375640

Brian Boru.

Romantic Opera

in Three Acts.

WORDS BY

STANISLAUS STANGE.

MUSIC BY

JULIAN EDWARDS.

THE JOHN CHURCH COMPANY,

CINCINNATI. ⁘ NEW YORK. ⁘ CHICAGO.

M
1503
E26B

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CAST.

Irish Characters.

BRIAN BORU, Ireland's Champion. . . . . *MAX EUGENE.*
O'DONOVAN, His Foster Brother. . . . . *SAMUEL I. SLADE.*
O'CONNOR, His Standard Bearer. . . . . *BRUCE PAGET.*
ERINA, O'Connor's Sister. . . . . *GRACE GOLDEN.*
O'REILLY, An Irish Chieftain. . . . . *FRED M. MARSTON.*
JOHNNY DUGAN, O'Hara's Rival. . . . . *JOHN C. SLAVIN.*
BABY MALONE, The Child of a Giant. . . . . *AMELIA SUMMERVILLE.*
MONA, O'Conner's Betrothed. . . . . *HELEN BRACKETT.*
FAIRY QUEEN, The Spirit of Ireland. . . . . *LOUISE MARGOT.*
BANSHEE. . . . . *ANNIE CAMERON.*
PAT O'HARA, Brian's Henchman. . . . . *RICHARD F. CARROLL.*

English Characters.

ELFRIDA, An English Princess. . . . . *AMANDA FABRIS.*
LORD EDWARD, Commander of the English Forces. . . . . *GEORGE O'DONNELL.*
FITZ-STEPHEN, A Knight. . . . . *TOM RICKETTS.*
EGBERT, Edward's Envoy. . . . . *ANDREW J. LYNAM.*
OSWALD, An English Monk. . . . . *FRED SUMMERFIELD.*
HERALD, Standard Bearer. . . . . *JOHN HENDRICK.*
ATHELSTONE, A Messenger. . . . . *OLE L. NORMAN.*

Fairies, Witches, Irish Warriors, English Knights, Monks,
Maids of Honor, Irish Colleens, etc.

ACT I.

SCENE.—Wicklow Hills. *(St. Kevin's Keep R. Malone's Cottage L.)*
TIME—Midnight.

ACT II.

SCENE.— Great Hall of Dublin Castle. *(English Headquarters.)*
TIME—Noon of the following day.

ACT III.

SCENE I.—Irish Camp outside of Dublin. *TIME*—Afternoon of same day.
SCENE II.—Old Dublin Street. *(St. Patrick's Church and View of Dublin Bay.)*
TIME—Same.

Produced under the management of . . . . . F. C. WHITNEY.
Stage Directer. . . . . JOHN E. NASH.
Director of Music. . . . . JULIAN EDWARDS.

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Brian Boru.

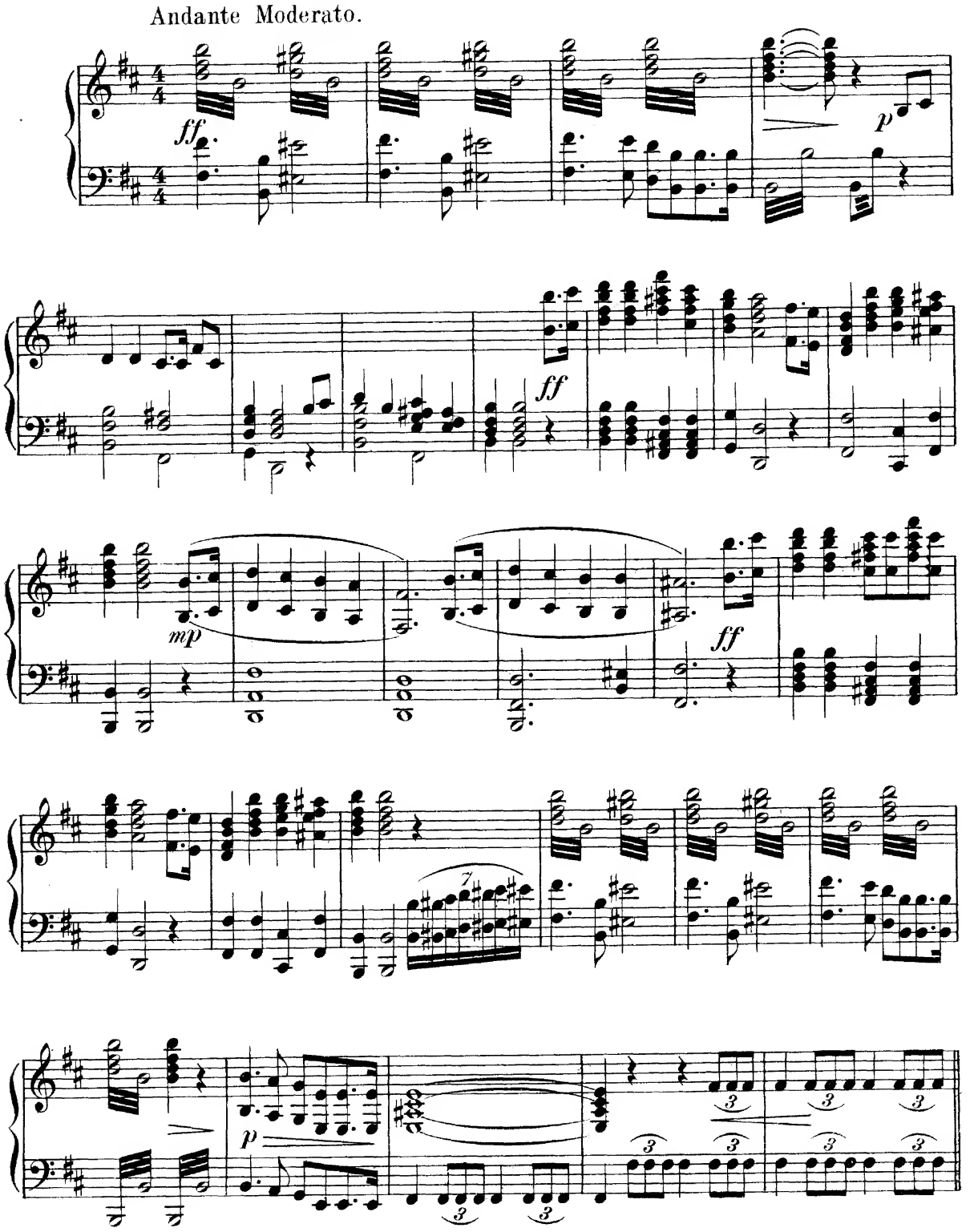
Romantic Opera in Three Acts.

Written by
STANISLAUS STANGE.

PRELUDE.

Composed by
JULIAN EDWARDS.

Andante Moderato.

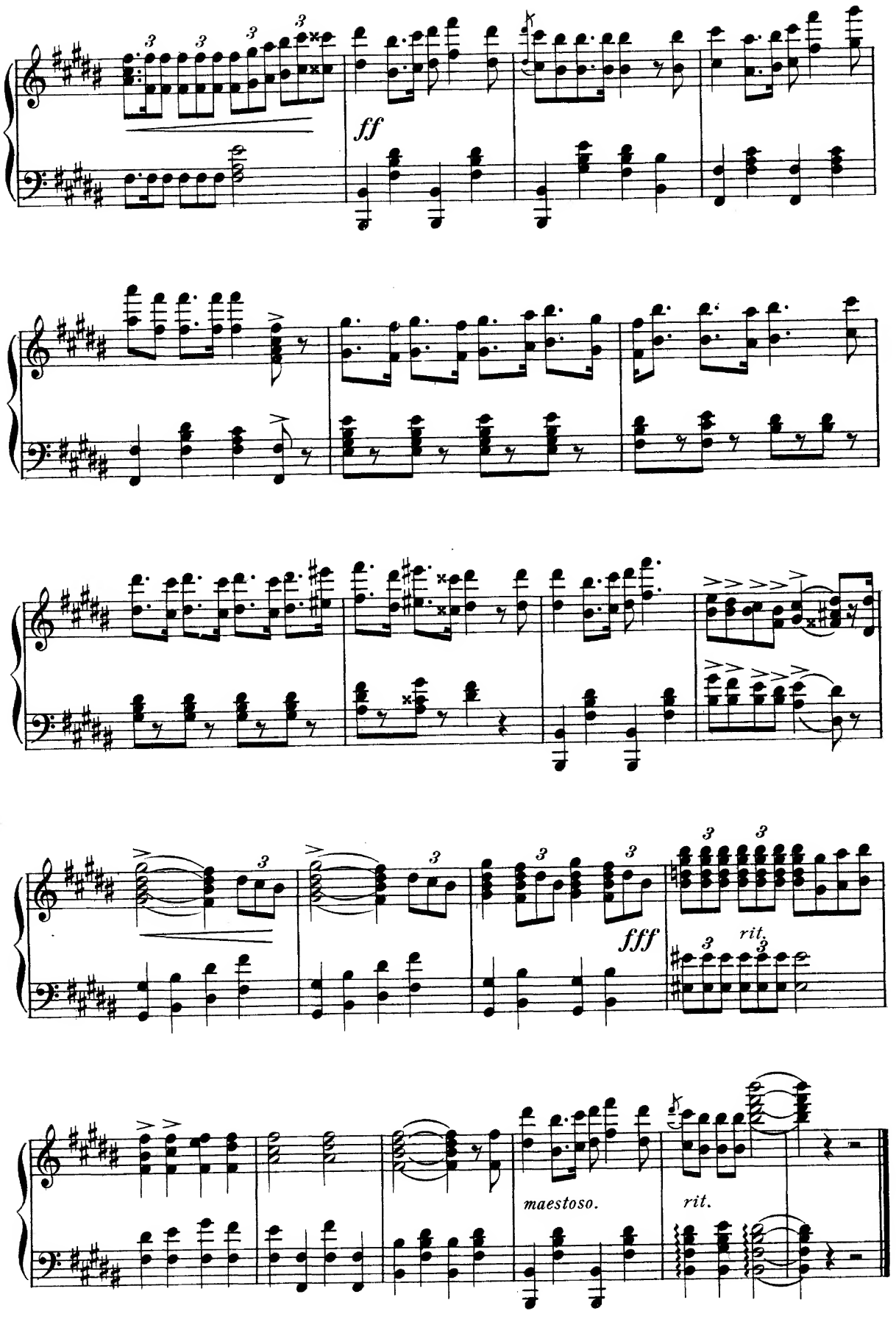


Marziale.

f

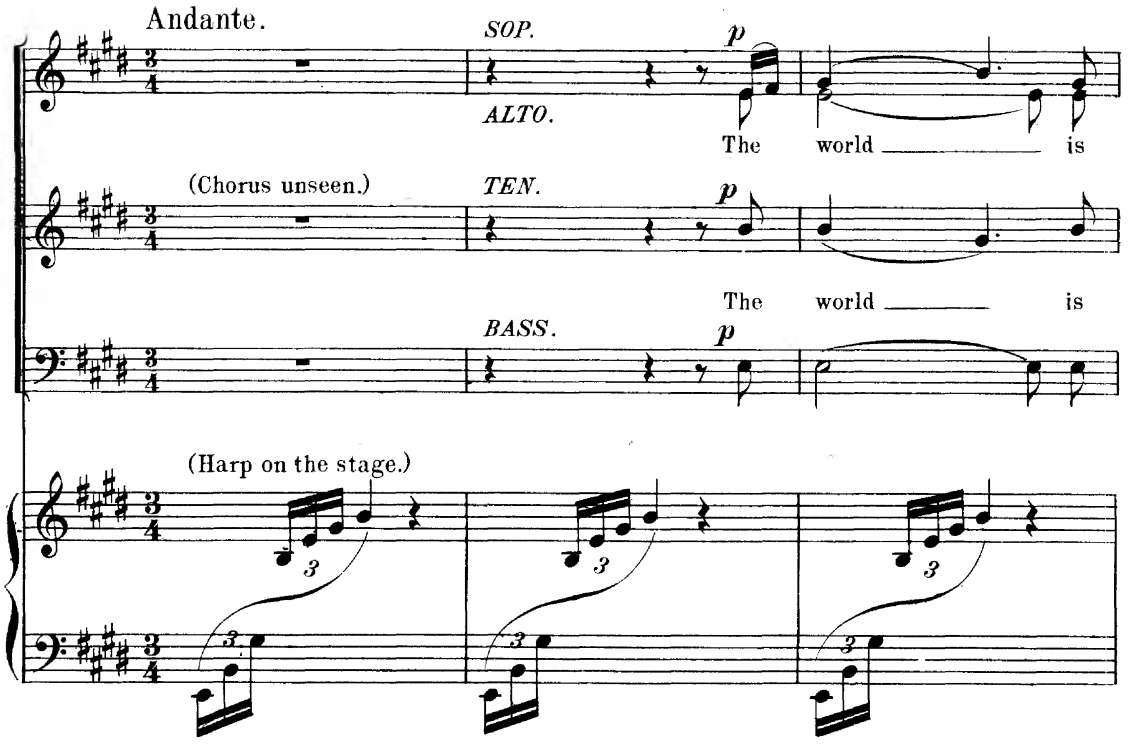
ff

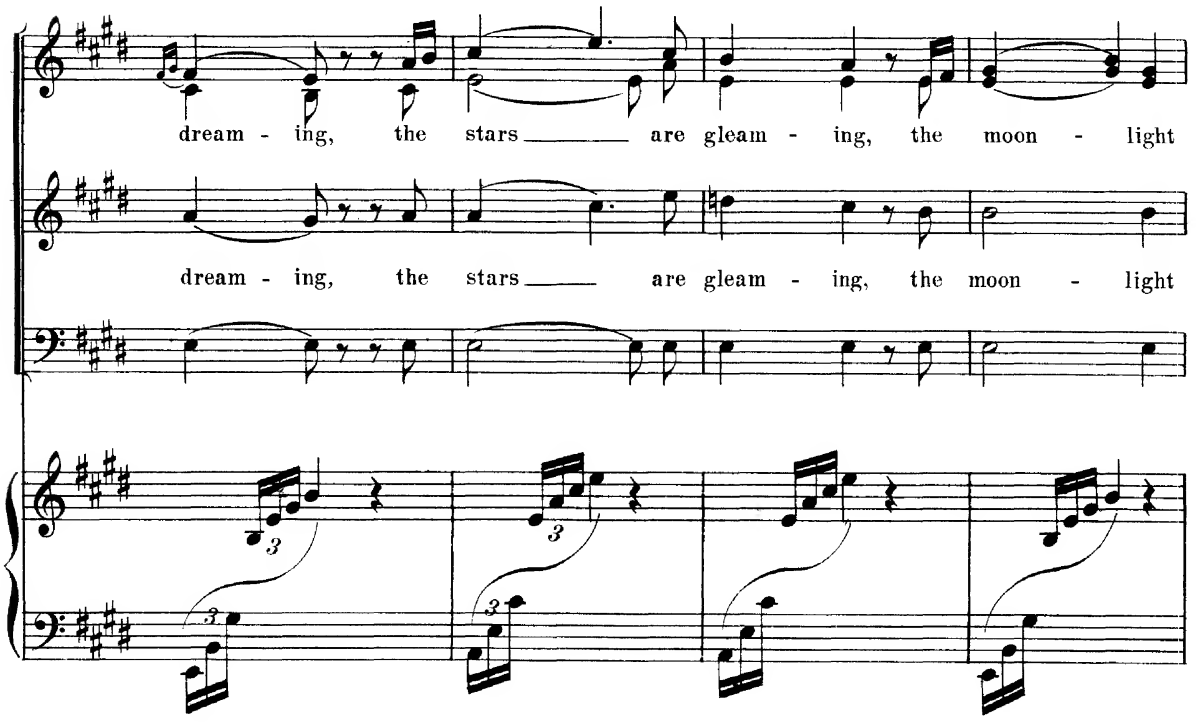
p

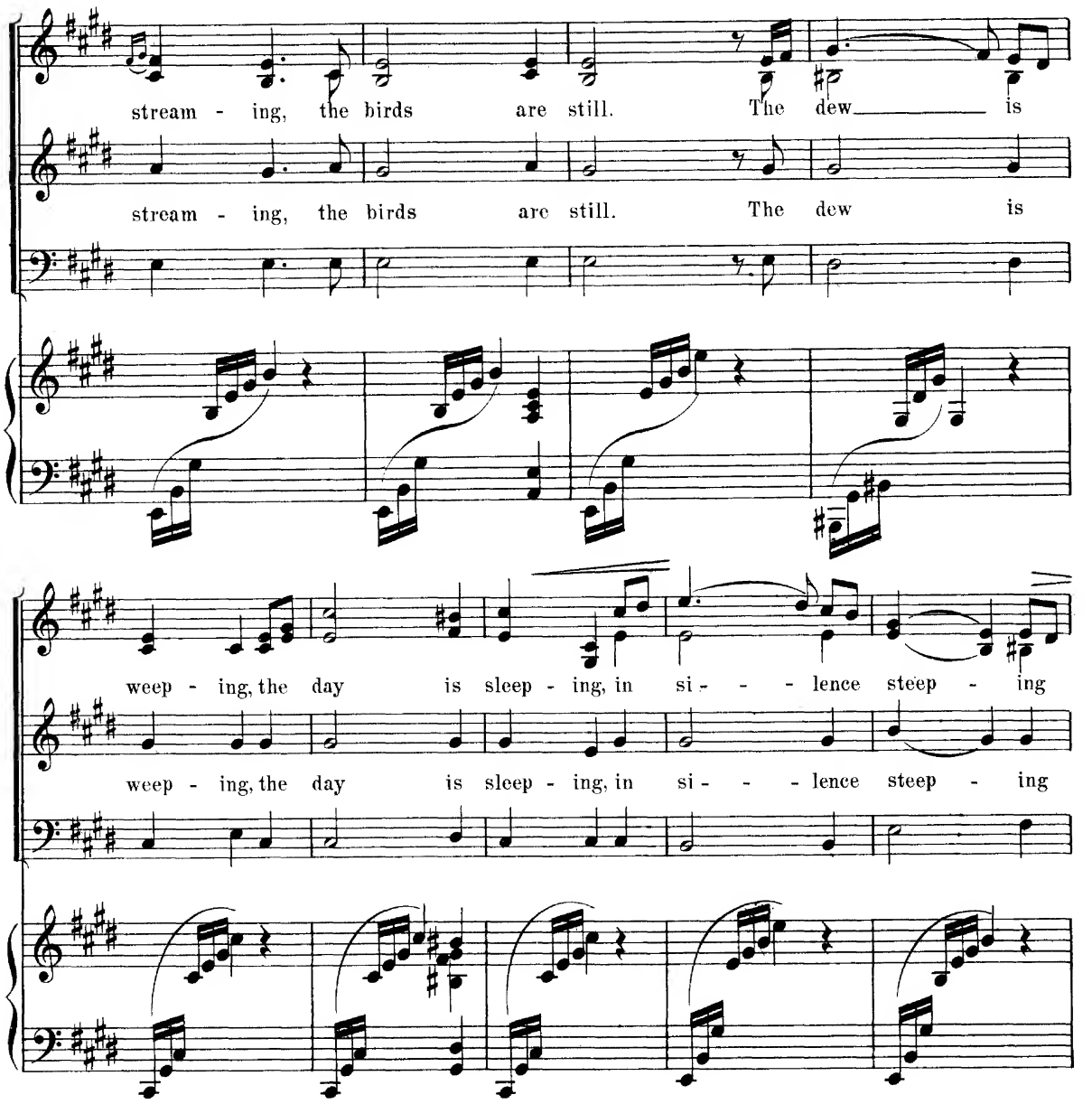

ff
fff
rit.
maestoso.
rit.

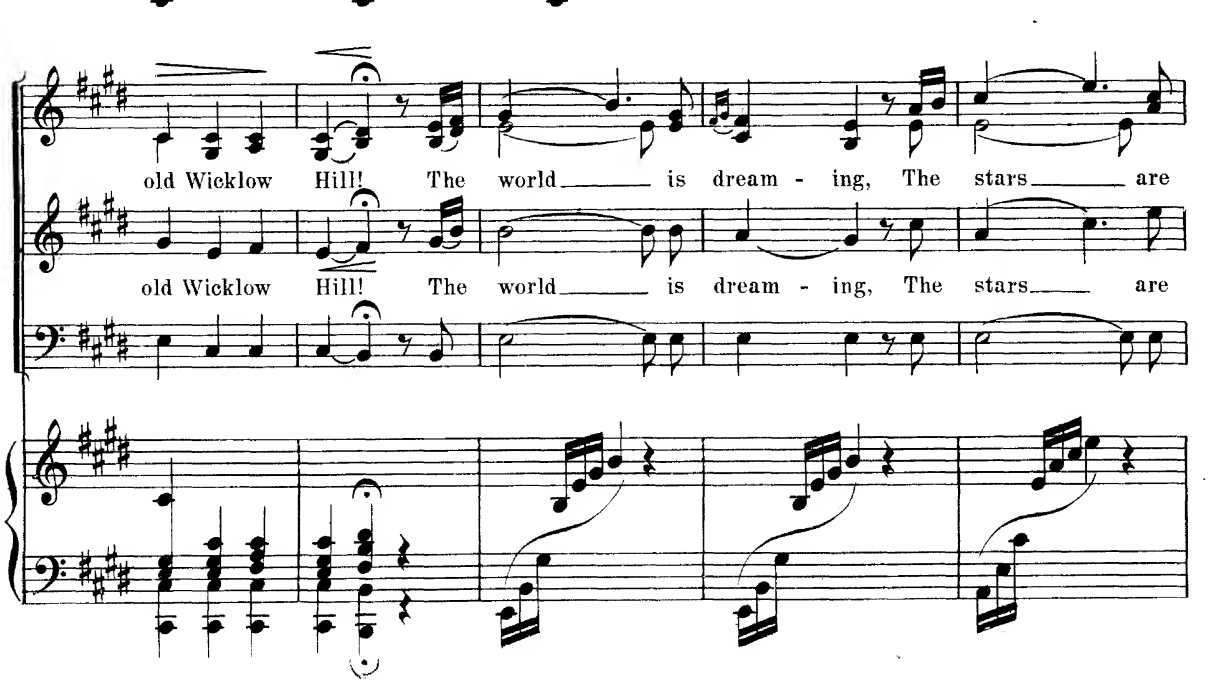
Act I.

Nº 1. Introduction.






stream - ing, the birds are still. The dew is
stream - ing, the birds are still. The dew is
weep - ing, the day is sleep - ing, in si - - - lence steep - ing
weep - ing, the day is sleep - ing, in si - - - lence steep - ing


old Wicklow Hill! The world is dream - ing, The stars are
old Wicklow Hill! The world is dream - ing, The stars are

gleam - ing, the moon - light stream - ing on old Wicklow Hill!

gleam - ing, the moon - light stream - ing on old Wicklow Hill!

Allegretto.

pp

p

FAIRY QUEEN.

From hill and dale, from rill and vale, From

out each rocky moun - tain, from for - est shade, from syl - van glade, and

ev' - ry flowing foun - tain. Come! ye spirits of the air!

Haste! Your presence here declare. In the pale moon's sil - ver

light Cel - - - e - brate each mys - - - - tic

CHORUS OF FAIRIES.

Allegro.

rite!

SOP I.

Mer - ry laugh-ter now shall ring; Fair - y voic - es sweet - ly sing;

SOP II.

Mer - ry laugh-ter now shall ring; Fair - y voic - es sweet - ly sing;

ALTO.

Allegro.

p

Ti - ny feet come gai - ly skip - ping, Light - ly on the moon-beams tripping,

Ti - ny feet come gai - ly skip - ping, Light - ly on the moon-beams tripping,

Ho! Ho! Ho!

Ho! Ho! Ho!

Singing, dancing, hand in hand, Music of the fair - y band. Here we weave our

Singing, dancing, hand in hand, Music of the fair - y band. Here we weave our

8

ma - gic spell, Here the fate of man fore-tell.

ma - gic spell, Here the fate of man fore-tell.

8 8

f

(Enter fairies in groups from different entrances.)

8

SOP.

From hill and dale!

8

ALTO.

From rill and vale!

8

ff

8

(Enter Witches and Leprechauns.)

CHORUS OF WITCHES AND LEPRECHAUNS.

TEN.

From out each rock-y moun-tain, Speed-ing on the wings of night,

BASS.

O - - - wi! O - - - wi! Guid-ed by fair

Lu-na's light, Hith- - - er have we come!

Allegretto.

FAIRY QUEEN.

From forest glade, From sylvan shade, And ev'- ry flowing foun-tain,

SOP. *pp*

ALTO.

From forest glade, From ev'- ry flow - ing fountain, Waft-ed

TEN. *pp*

From forest glade, From ev'- ry flow - ing fountain, Waft-ed

BASS. *pp*

Allegretto.

pp

Waft - ed in a gold- en car, Driv - en by a shin - ing star.

in a golden car, Driven by a shining star.

in a golden car, Driven by a shining star.

Waft - - ed in a gold - en car, Hith - - er, hith-er

Waft - - - ed, waft - ed in a gold-en car, in a

Waft-ed in a gold-en car, in a gold - - - - en

Waft - - - - - ed, waft-ed in a golden

Waft - - - - - ed, waft - - - ed,

have we come, Driv - - en by a shin - ing star,

gold - - - - en car, Driven by a shin-ing

car, Driv - en by a shining star,

car, Driv - en by a shining star,

waft - ed in a gold-en car, Driv - - en by a .

Allegretto.

Hith - - er, hith - er have we come.

star, Hith - er have we come.

Hith - er have we come.

Hith - - er have we come.

shin - ing star, Hith - er have we come.

Allegretto.

pp

p p

SOP.

Here to

ALTO.

Here to

TEN.

Here to

BASS.

cresc.

re - vel in our art,— Till the shades of night de - part,— Here to

re - vel in our art, Till the shades of night de - part, Here to

re - vel in our art, Till the shades of night de - part, Here to

f

laugh the hours a - way, Danc - ing till the break of day.

laugh the hours a - way, Danc - ing till the break of day.

laugh the hours a - way, Danc - ing till the break of day.

Here we revel in our art, Till the shades of night depart, Here to laugh the hours a-way,

Here we re - - - vel in our

Here we re - - - vel in our

Here we revel in our art, Till the shades of night depart, Here to laugh the hours a-way,

p

Dancing till the break of day. Here we revel in our art, Till the shades of night depart,

art, Till the shades of

art, Till the shades of

Dancing till the break of day. Here we revel in our art, Till the shades of night depart,

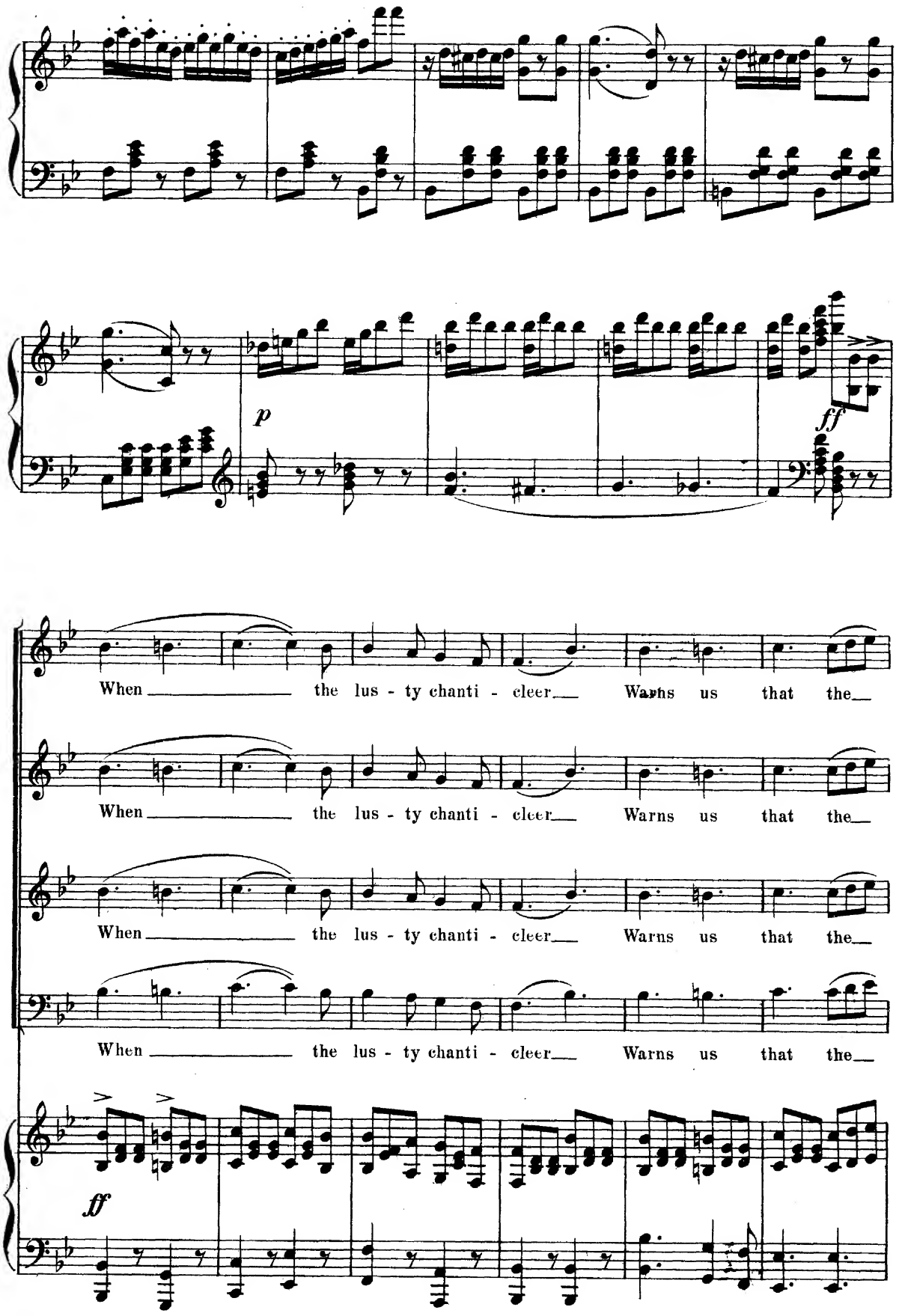
Here to laugh the hours a-way, Dancing till the break of day.

night de - part.

night de - part.

Here to laugh the hours a-way, Dancing till the break of day.

ff


p
ff
When the lus - ty chanti - cleer Warns us that the
When the lus - ty chanti - cleer Warns us that the
When the lus - ty chanti - cleer Warns us that the
ff

dawn is near, That the sun is com-ing here, Then we spir-its dis-ap-

dawn is near, That the sun is com-ing here, Then we spir-its dis-ap-

dawn is near, That the sun is com-ing here, Then we spir-its dis-ap-

dawn is near, That the sun is com-ing here, Then we spir-its dis-ap-

p *cresc ed accel.*

cresc.

pear, Then we spir-its dis-ap-pear, Then we spir-its dis-ap-pear.

pear, Then we spir-its dis-ap-pear, Then we spir-its dis-ap-pear.

pear, Then we spir - - - its dis - ap-pear.

pear, Then we spir - - - its dis - ap-pear.

Here we re - vel in our art, Till the

Here we re - vel in our art, Till the

Here we re - vel in our art, Till the

Here we re - vel in our art, Till the

ff

stringendo.

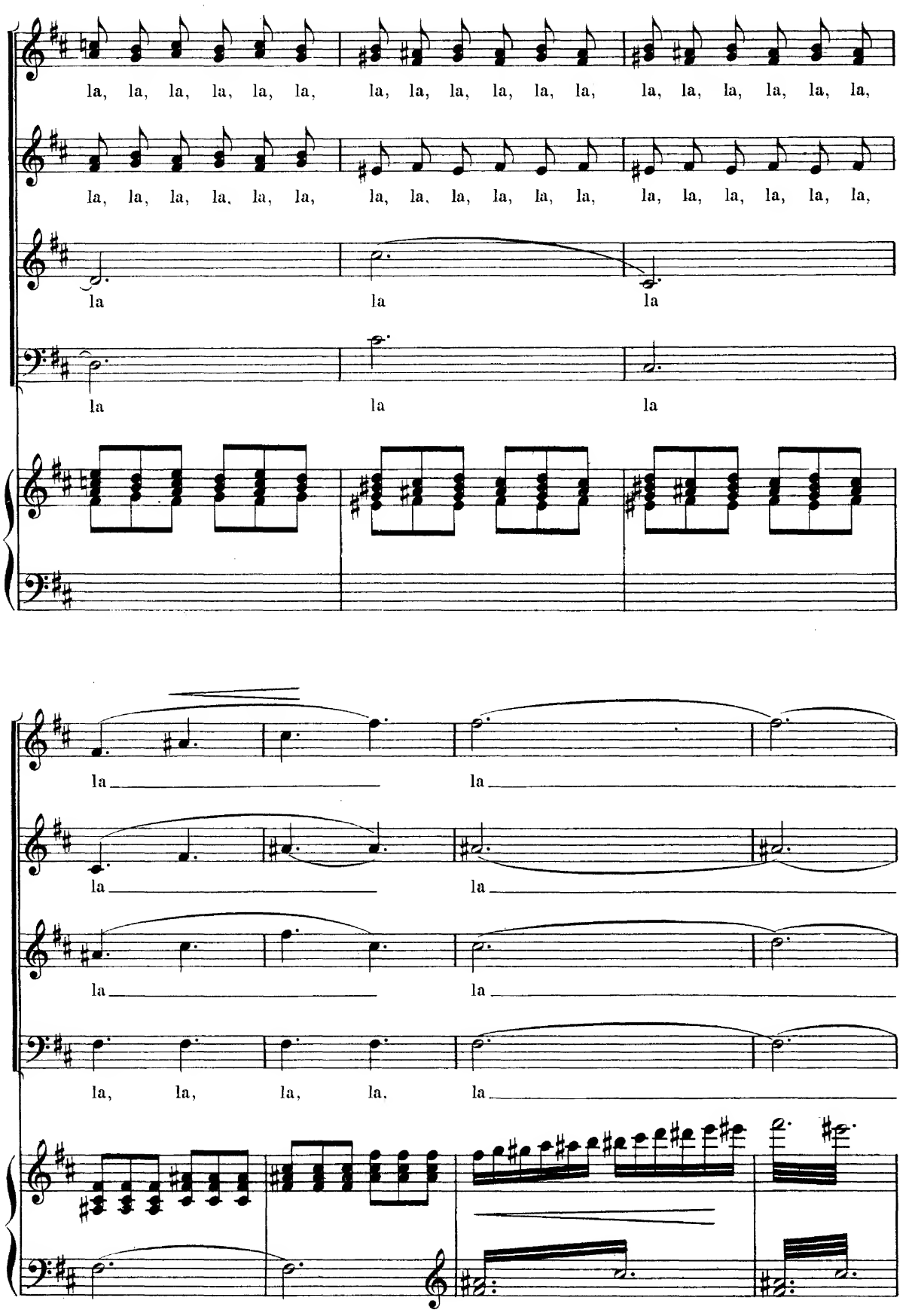
shades of night de - - part. La, la, la, la, la, la,

shades of night de - - part. La, la, la, la, la, la,

shades of night de - - part. La

shades of night de - - part. La

stringendo.


la, la, la, la, la, la, la, la, la, la, la, la, la, la, la, la, la, la,
la, la, la, la, la, la, la, la, la, la, la, la, la, la, la, la, la, la,
la la la
la la la
la la la
la la
la la
la la
la, la, la, la, la

Un poco meno mosso.

FAIRY QUEEN.

The night is dy - ing,

Ha ha, Ha ha,

Ha ha, Ha ha,

Ha ha, Ha ha,

Ha ha, Ha ha,

fff

pp

Our du - ty must be

SOP. and ALTO.

dy - ing, the night is dy - - - - ing.

p

done Ere the coming of the sun.

Our du - ty must be done Ere the

com - ing of the sun.

p

O' Ha - ra, O'

p < *f* > *pp*

Ha - ra, we sum - mon thee, we sum - mon thee, O' Ha - ra, O'

QUEEN.

Hench - man of great Brian Boru, Thou art hon - est,

Ha - ra!

faith - ful, true, Ire - land now has need of you, We sum - - mon

thee,— O' Ha - - - - ra!

p

O'HARA. (outside.)

Here's a health to Mi - chael

pp

Feeney's aunt, An I'll tell ye the ray - son why;— She ates be-kase she's

hun - gry, an' dhrinks be-kase she's dry

(Fairies disappear as O'Hara enters.)

ff

p

(Chorus outside very *pp*)

SOPS. & ALTOS. Here's a health to Mi - chael

8

ppp

Fee - ney's aunt, an' I'll tell ye the ray - son why; She

ates be - kase she's hun - - gry, an' dhrinks be - kase she's

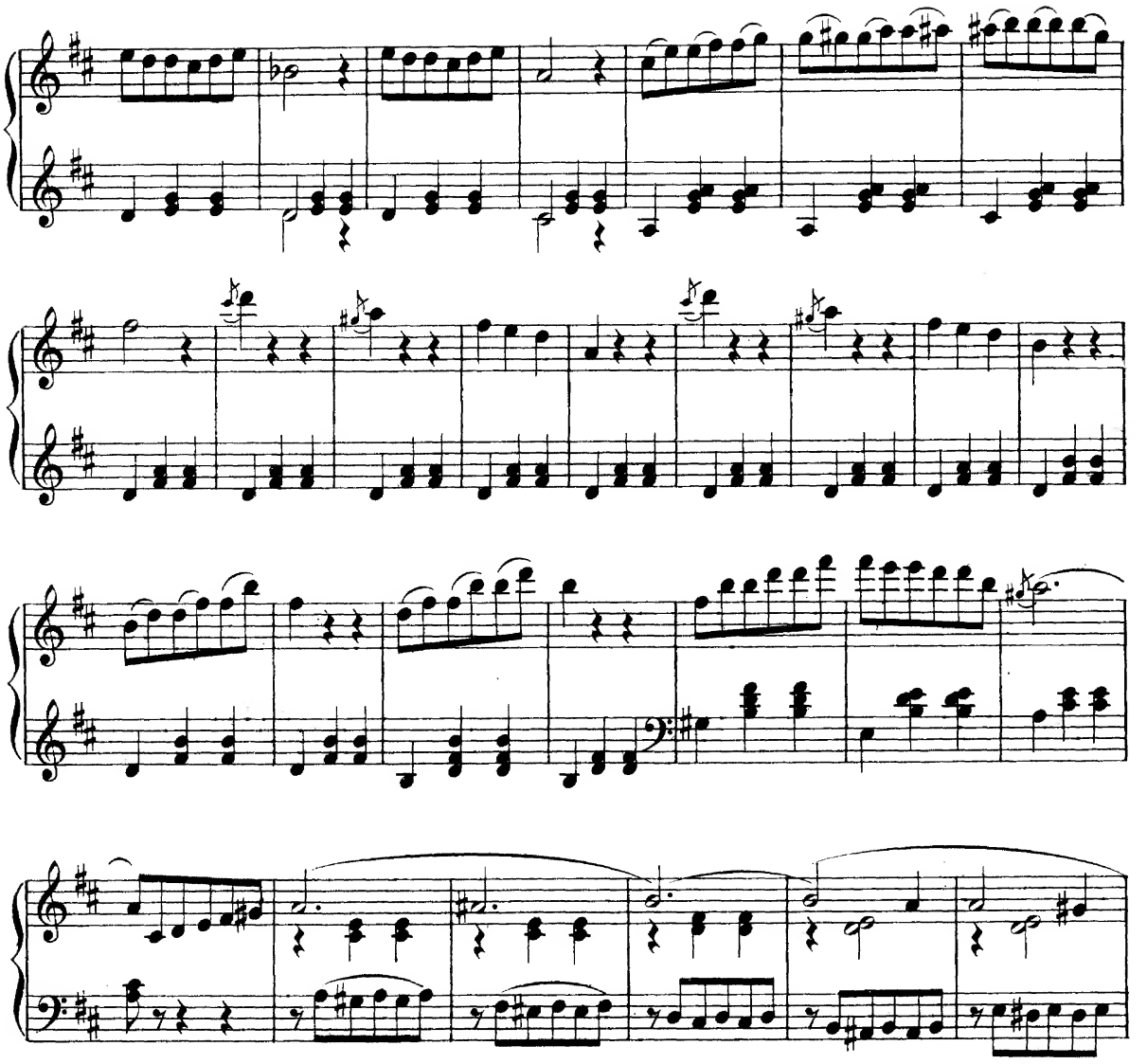
dry. Ha, ha, ha, ha, ha, ha, ha!

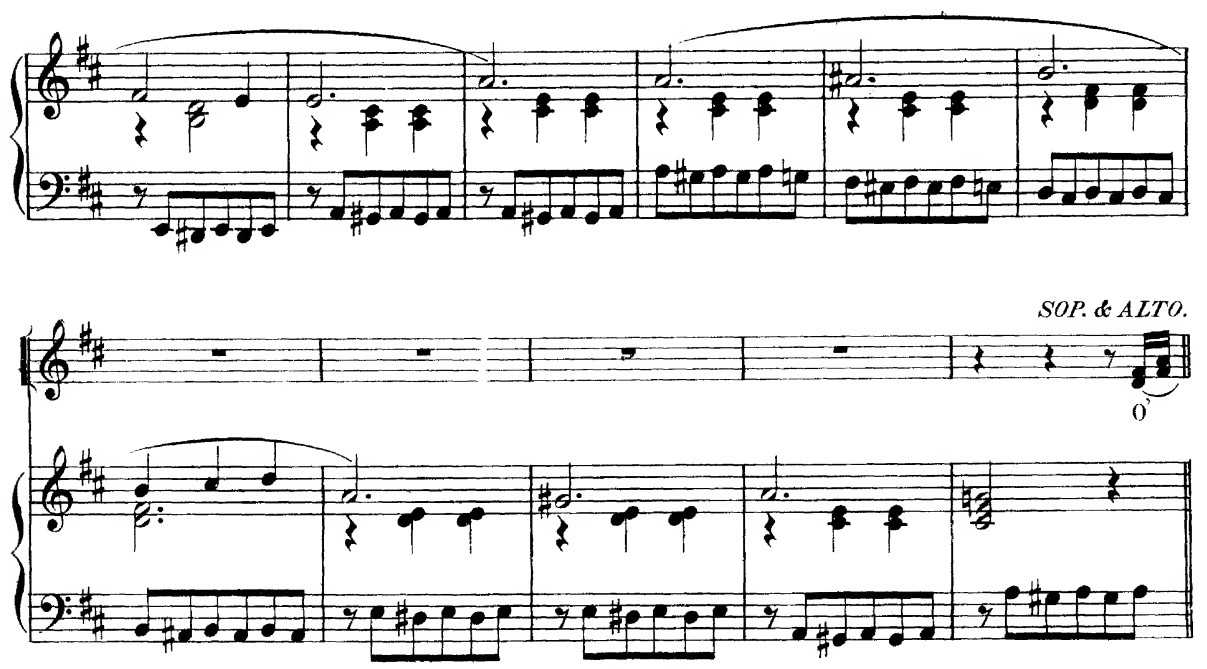
f *cresc.* *ff* *pp*

Tempo di Valse.

(Enter Fairies.)

p




SOP. & ALTO.

Ha - ra, O' Ha - ra, we wel - come thee, we wel - come thee, O'

Moderato.

FAIRY QUEEN.

If one word by thee be spo - ken,

rit.

Ha - ra, O' Ha - ra!

p

we must van - ish, by this to - ken we thy si - lence now com -

mand, Speechless thou in Fair - y - land,

SOP. and ALTO.

We thy si-lence now command, Speech-less thou in Fai-ry-land.

FAIRY QUEEN.

When thou shalt waken, this will seem The i-dle fan-cy of a

dream; But this re-mem-ber, bear in mind, Be-

side thee, when a-wake, thou'lt find An in-strument whose me-lo-dy Shall

p

help to set old Ire - land free.

CHORUS.

An in - stru-ment whose me - lo - dy Shall

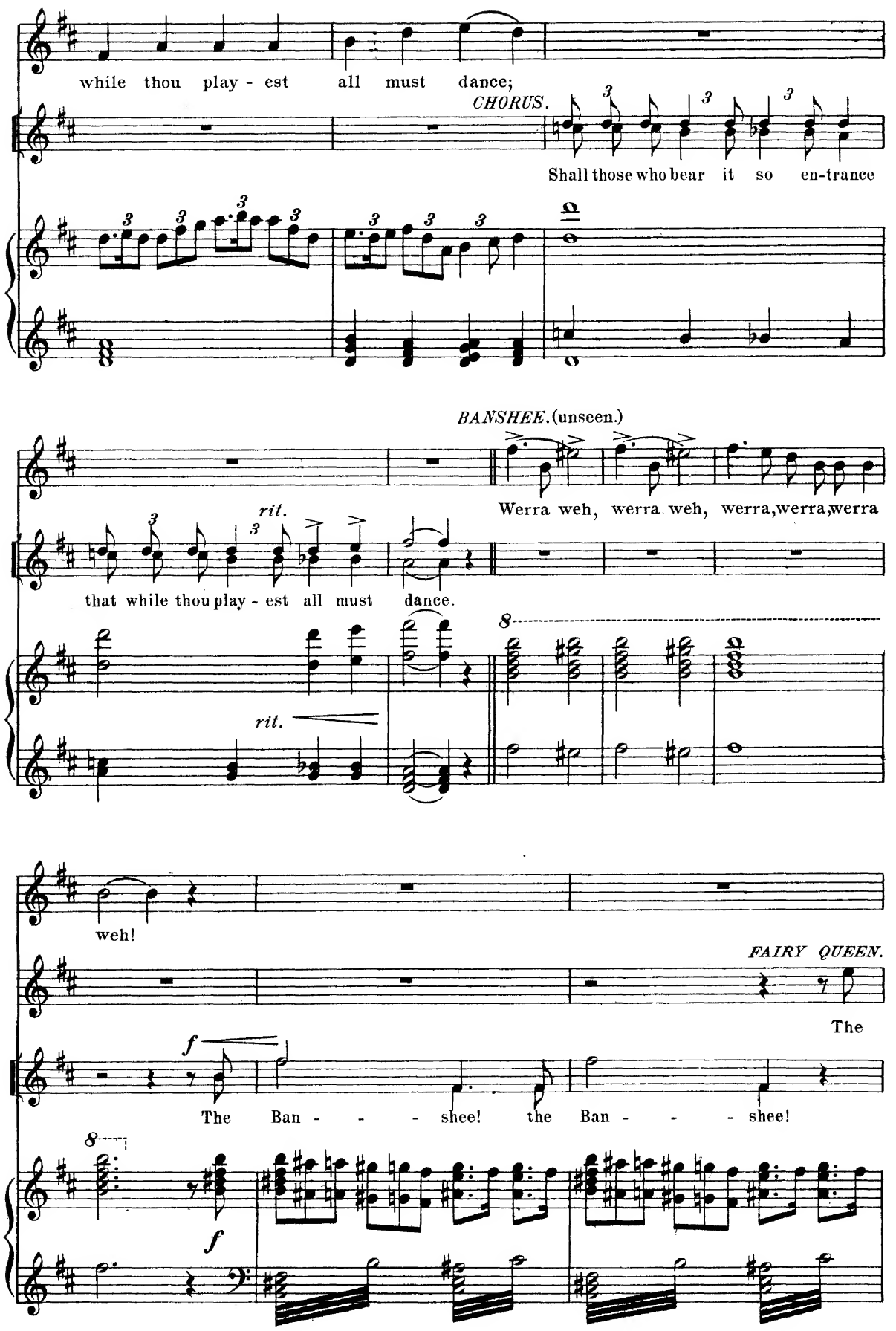
FAIRY QUEEN.

Though mute its voice till dan-ger falls

help to set old Ire - land free.

When E - rin - a sings of "Ta-ra's Halls" Then draw the bow a - cross the strings and

mu-sic borne on fai - ry wings, Shall those who hear it so en - trance, That


while thou play - est all must dance;
CHORUS.
Shall those who bear it so en-trance
BANSHEE. (unseen.)
Werra weh, werra weh, werra, werra, werra
rit.
that while thou play - est all must dance.
rit.
weh!
FAIRY QUEEN.
The
f
The Ban - - - - shee! the Ban - - - - shee!
f

Banshee calls on Bri - an, A - way. A - way

p *cresc.*

(Fairies vanish.)

pp *f*

VOICES OF THE AIR.

TEN. Bri - an! Bri - an! Bri - an! the voi - ces of the air, bid thee be-ware,

BASS.

BRIAN BORU.

Who calls on Bri - an?

Bri - an! Bri - an! Bri - an!

p *pp*

SOP.

TEN.

BASS.

Elfri - da! (Echo. *p*)

El - fri - da! (Echo *pp*)

Elfri - da! (Echo *ppp*)

El - fri - da!

f

pp

'Tis but the e - cho of the hill, Dy - ing like weak Bri - an's

p

will, 'Neath the ma - gic of El - fri - da's name. El - fri - da!

pp

El-fri - da!

pp

El -

Go where I will, do what I may, My heart for-

fri-da!

ppp

El-fri-da!

p

rit.

ev - er leads the way, To where, in old St. Kev-in's Keep, The fair El -

fri - da lies a - sleep.

Wer - ra weh,

rit.

p

wer-ra weh, wer-ra, we-ra, we-ra weh The Banshee warns thee of to-

8

pp

mor - row, Warns thee of the com - ing sor - row; In thy hands lies Ire-land's

fate, Heed the warn-ing ere too late. From this Eng - lish Prin-cess

pp

part, Cast thy love from out thy heart. E - rin - a's heart is all thine

pp

own, Let thy love be hers a - lone. Oh, beware!

(vanishes.) Un poco Allegro.

Oh, beware! wer - ra, wer - ra, wer-ra, weh!

BRIAN

'Tis true, all true.

Lost to du - ty, Spell bound by El - fri - da's beau - ty!

Yet from her love I can-not part, ___ nor tear her im-age from my

heart. ___ 'Tis vain to try. 'Twere eas - i -

er to die Than live with - out El - fri - da's love, with - out El -

ERINA.

Bri - an! Bri - an! Bri - - - an!

fri - da's love.

p

BANSHEE.

E - rin-a dreams of thee to night, She knows not of thy

Erin-a's voice.

8

pp

shame; To thee she of - fers Ire - land's crown, Dis - hon - ored be thy

8

name. If thou dost fail to keep thine oath To coun - try and to

8

love, De - spised by all on earth thou'lt be, ac - cursed by all a -

Allegro. (Banshee and vision of Erina vanish.)

bove.

BRIAN.

E - rin - a, E - rin - a!

f

Brian's name by all ac-cursed? No! No! No! No! No!

Maestoso.

No! No! Hear, ye voices of the night, I

ff

(Brass.)

swear, I swear to thee, Brian shall set all Ire - land free, shall

(Exit.)

set all Ire - land free!

CHORUS. SOP.

ALTO. All

TEN. All

BASS. All

slum - - ber scorn-ing, The god of morn - ing, Is

slum - - ber scorn-ing, The god of morn - ing, Is

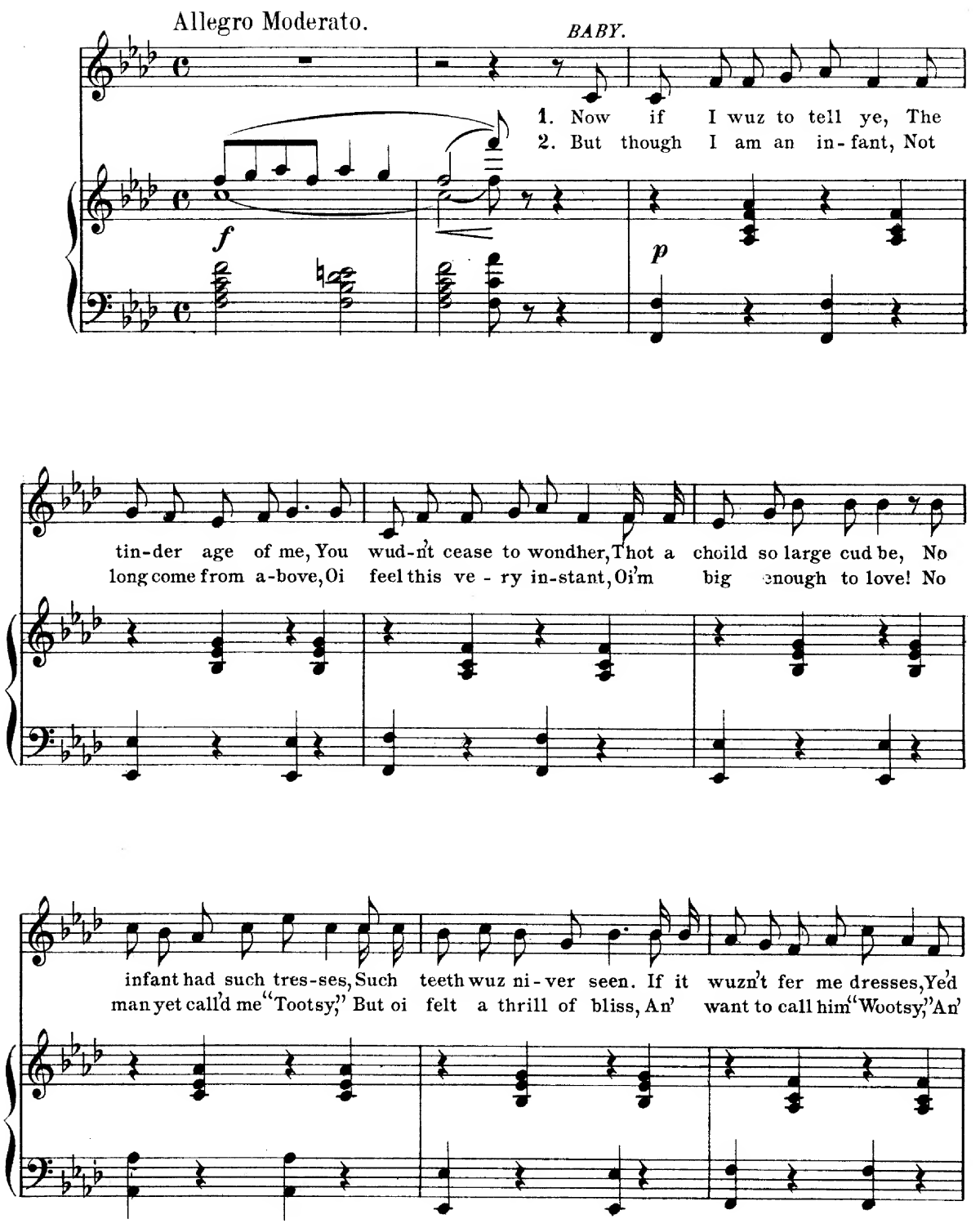
slum - - ber scorn-ing, The god of morn - ing, Is

now a - dorn-ing old Wick-low Hill.

now a - dorn-ing old Wick-low Hill.

now a - dorn-ing old Wick-low Hill.

Nº 2. Song. "I'm a Giant's little Baby."



BABY.

take me fer six - teen. O - hone! Oi'm a
kiss, an' kiss, an' kiss!

O'HARA.

O - hone!

gi - ant's lit - tle bab - by, Me fay - ther is Ma - lone. Oi'm

jist a lit - tle bab - by, Tho' a tri - fle o - ver - grown, An'

Oi'm too young to mar - ry, That's why oi live a - lone, No

weight for age to car - ry Has the daugh - ter av Malone.

p

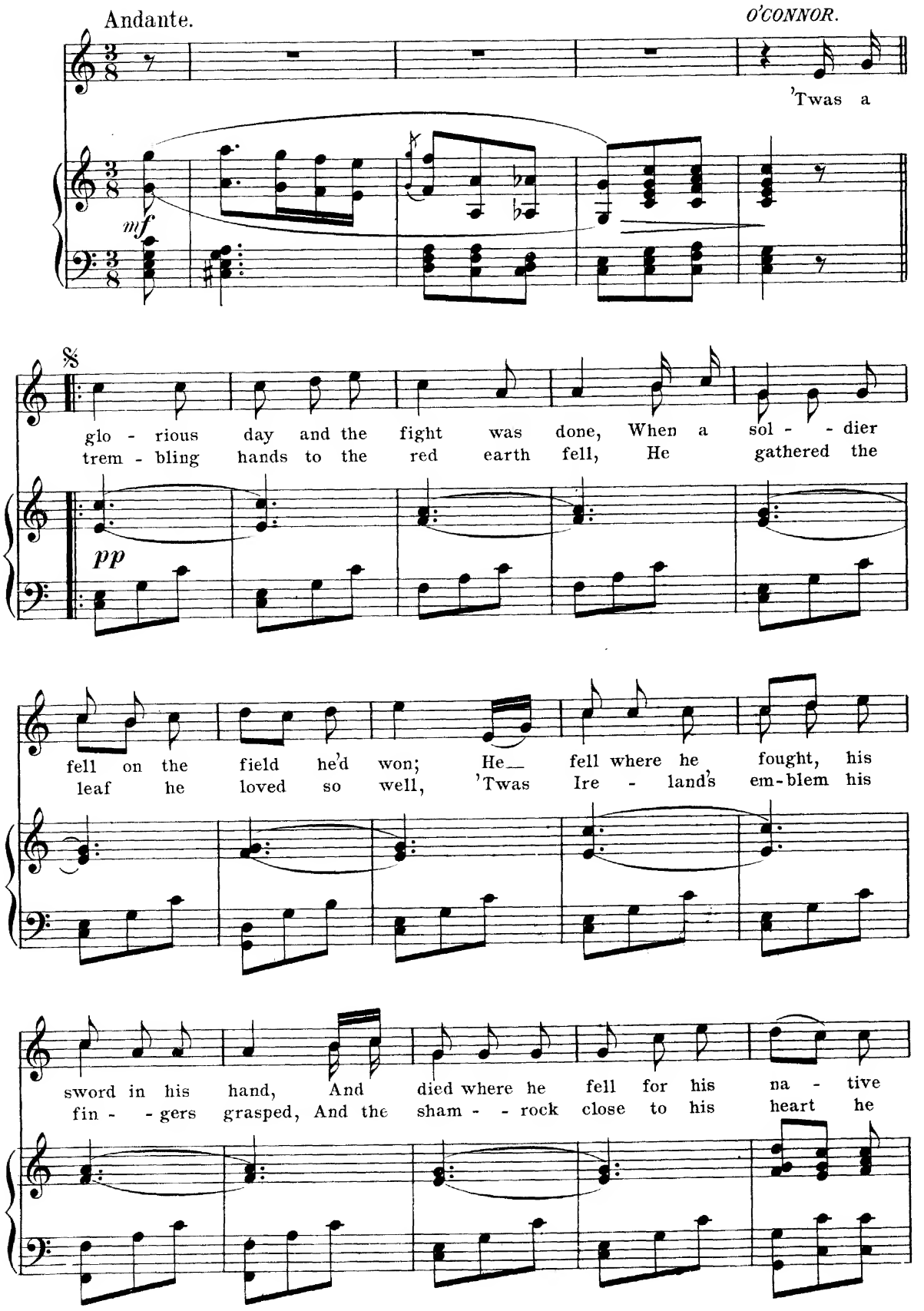
O - hone!

Oi'm the daugh-ter av Ma - lone!

O - hone! She's the daugh-ter av Ma - lone!

f

Nº 3. Song. "The Irish Patriot."



land, But brav - - er sol - - dier ne - ver was seen, for
clasped, Thus hold - ing tight - ly the sprig of green, then

firm - ly gras - ping his lit - tle cruis - keen, And though his
drain - ing dry— his lit - tle cruis - keen, He— life - less

life's blood stained the earth, he— drank this toast, "To the
sank up - on the earth, and smi - ling died for the

pause 2d time.

rit.

land of my birth."
land of his birth.

Then his

rit.

f

1 2

Nº 4. a) March and Chorus: "We are the guardians of Beauty."

Allegro brillante.

ff

(Knights of the Red Branch enter.)

BASSES.

We are the guard - ians of beauty. To

watch o'er El - fri - da's our duty, though loy - al to our

land, the Princess doth com - mand. Our hom-age for her youth and

MONKS.
(TEN.)

We are the monks of St. Kevins, we're all at six-es and

beau - - ty.

p

sevens. The Princess doth be-guile, with her fas - ci - na-ting smile, the

(Enter Pages, Lords and Maids of Honor, etc.)

an - cient monks of St. Kev - - ins.

SOP. *f* El -

ALTO. El -

TEN. El -

BASS. El -

fri - - da! El - fri - - da! All men a -

fri - - da! El - fri - - da! All men a -

fri - - da! El - fri - - da! All men a -

dore, Bow down be - fore El - fri - - - da! All

dore, Bow down be - fore El - fri - - - da! All

dore, Bow down be - fore El - fri - - - da! All

be

men___ a - dore, Bow down be-fore El - fri - -

men___ a - dore, Bow down be-fore El - fri - -

men___ a - dore, Bow down be - fore El - fri - -

da.___ Charm like thine was nev - er seen, Thou dost

da.___ Charm like thine was nev - er seen, Thou dost

da.___ Charm like thine was nev - er seen, Thou dost

nev - er seen, Thou dost

reign, fair beauty's queen. They who kneel be - fore thy throne,

reign, fair beauty's queen. They who kneel be - fore thy throne,

reign, fair beauty's queen. They who kneel be - fore thy throne,

reign, fair beau - ty's queen. They who kneel be - fore thy

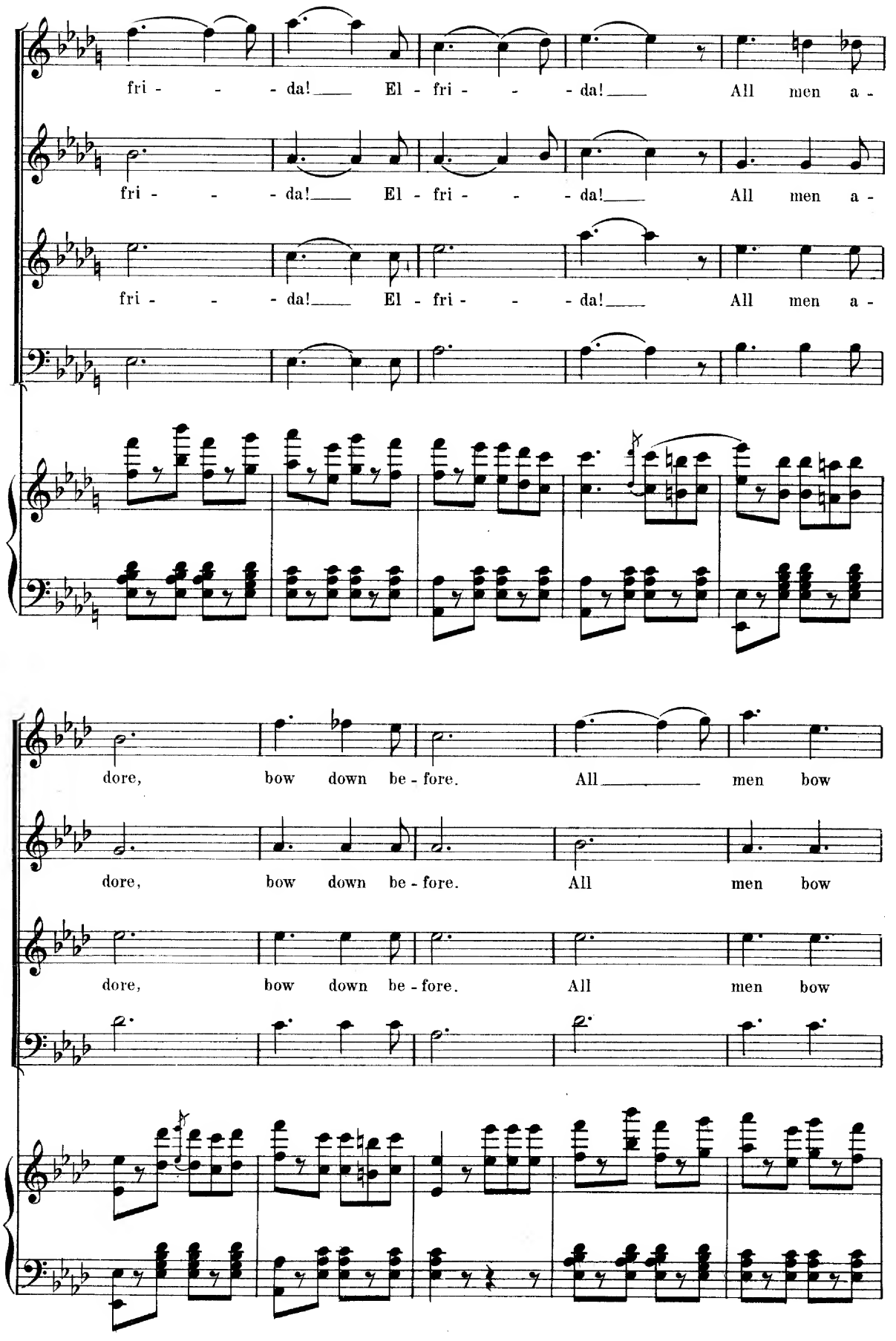
Live for thee, and thee a - - - lone. El -

Live for thee, and thee _____ a - lone. El -

Live _____ for thee a - lone. El -

throne, Live ___ for thee ___ and thee a - lone. El -

ff


fri - - - da! El - fri - - - da! All men a -
fri - - - da! El - fri - - - da! All men a -
fri - - - da! El - fri - - - da! All men a -
dore, bow down be - fore. All men bow
dore, bow down be - fore. All men bow
dore, bow down be - fore. All men bow

down ___ be - fore ___ El - fri - da, Bow down be-fore El - fri - - -

down ___ be - fore Bow down be - fore El - fri - - -

down ___ be - fore Bow down be - fore El - fri - - -

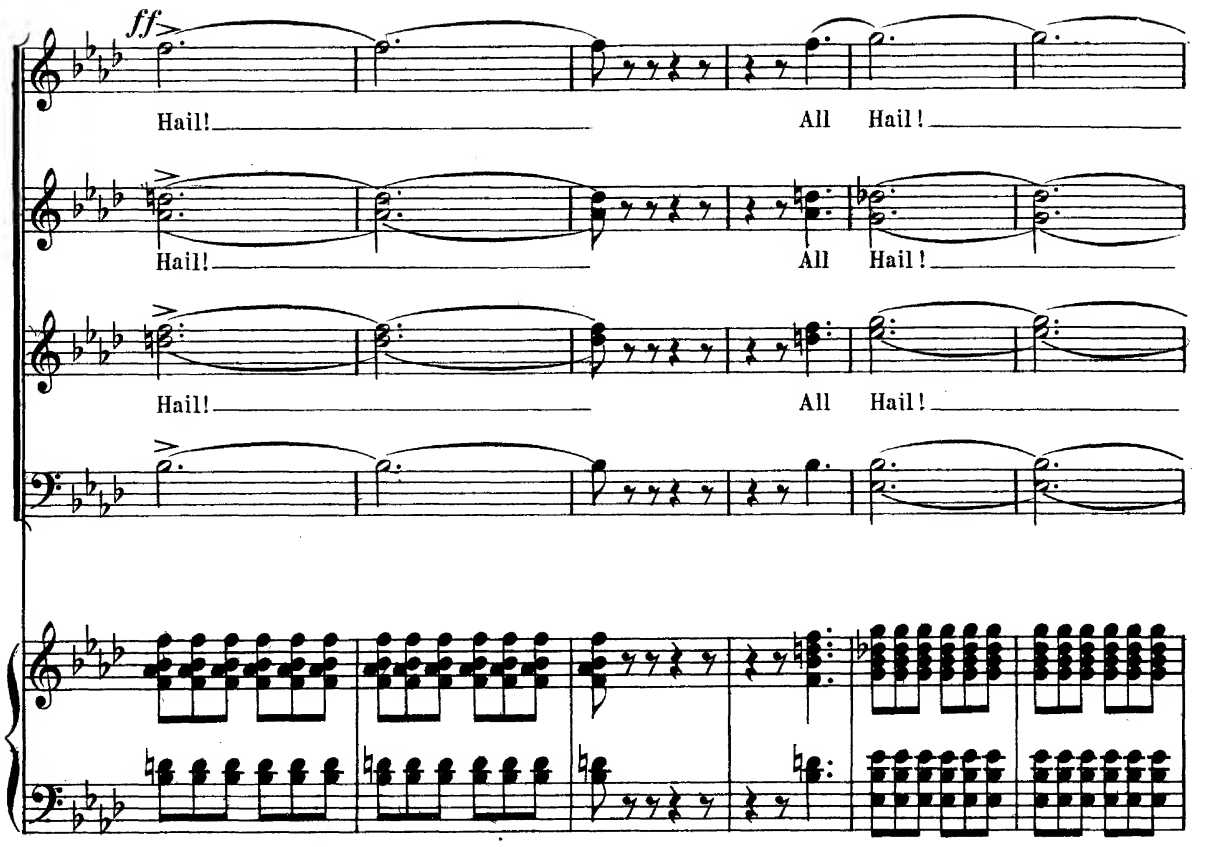
fore Bow

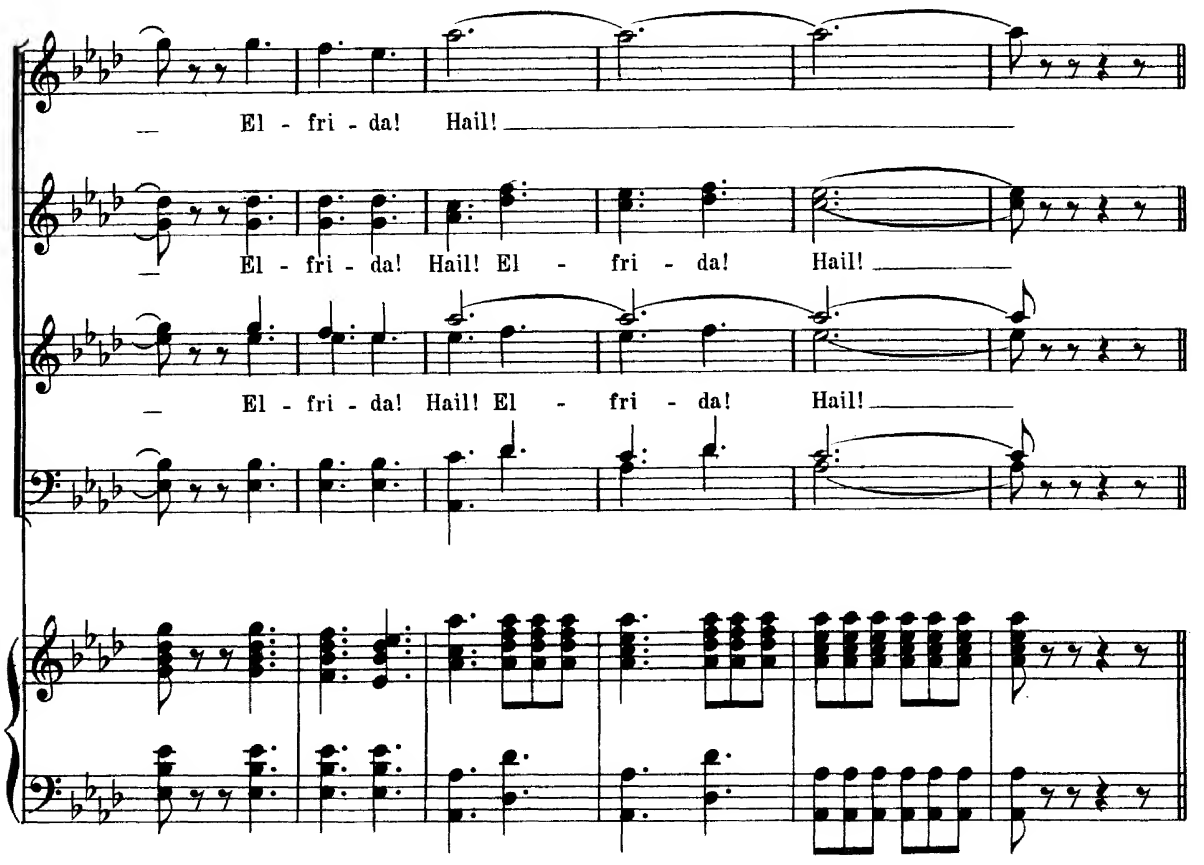
da! El - fri - - - da! El - fri - - - da!

da! El - fri - - - da! El - fri - - - da

da! El - fri - - - da! El - fri - - - da!

ff

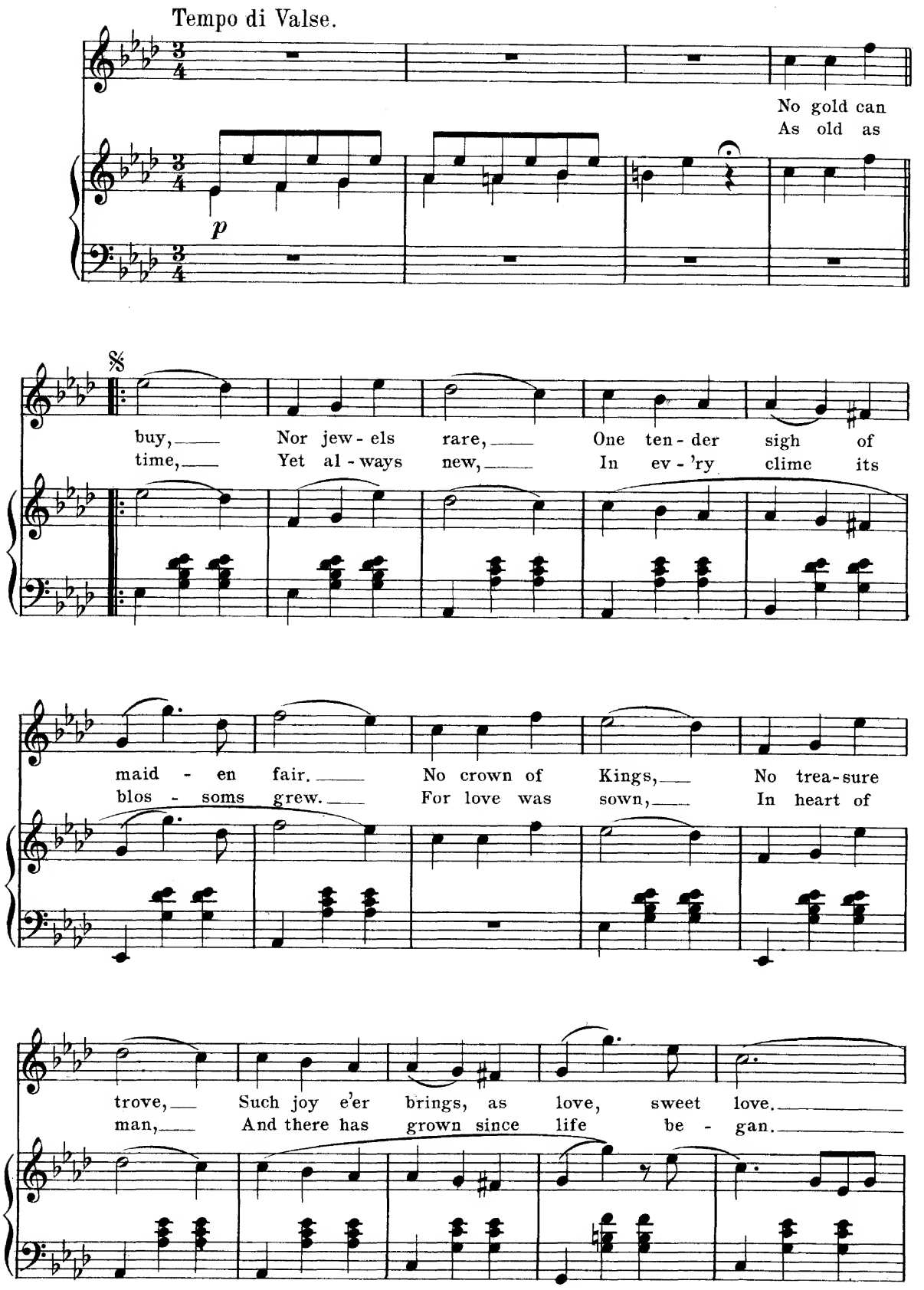

ff
Hail!
All Hail!
Hail!
All Hail!
Hail!
All Hail!


El - fri - da! Hail!
El - fri - da! Hail! El - fri - da! Hail!
El - fri - da! Hail! El - fri - da! Hail!

Attacca.

b) Song. "The Heart's richest Dower."

ELFRIDA.



— The love that gives And asks not why, That
— The dear - est theme The great - est bliss, Of

love e'er lives, It can - not die. That love con -
youth's fair dream, Is love's first kiss, When soul seeks

trols all else as naught, and fills two souls with
soul And heart joins heart, One per - fect whole That

but one thought. Love! Love! the heart's rich-est dow'r,—
none can part.

pp

Love! Love! the soul's fair-est flow'r, Love! Love! the

world's great-est pow'r, is Love! sweet Love! ___

Ah! ___

SOP. and ALTO.

f

Love! Love! the heart's richest dow'r, ___ Love! Love! the

TEN.

f

Love! Love! the heart's richest dow'r, ___ Love! Love! the

BASS.

f

Love! Love! the heart's richest dow'r ___ Love! Love! the

f

Ah! The world's greatest

soul's fairest flow'r, Love! Love! the world's greatest pow'r is

soul's fairest flow'r, Love! Love! the world's greatest pow'r is

1st time. 2d time.

pow'r is Love. As old as Ah

Love! sweet Love. The

Love! sweet Love. The

p p

Ah

world's great - est pow'r is love,

world's great - est pow'r is love,

Love, sweet love! Ah!

is love, sweet love! The

is love, sweet love! The

world's great - est pow'r is

world's great - est pow'r is

sweet Love!

Love, sweet Love!

Love, sweet Love!

stringendo.

O'CONNOR.

No man es-capes when once her path he's cross'd, Come,

Bri - an, he who hes-i-tates is lost. *OSWALD.* (To Elfrida.)

If he go we

fail in our en-deav-or, And Ire-land's lost to Eng-land for-

ELFRIDA.

Patience; he cannot leave, his heart is here. While he

ev - er.

loves me, no cause for fear. *BRIAN.*

Peace! I would speak with her.

Allegro.

(He comes down.)

Her charms compel. El - fri - da!

Allegro.

ff

To say farewell?

p

Brian comes to say fare - well.

Andante.

pp

Brian!

SOP. *pp*

To say fare - well. Bri - an comes to say fare - well!

ALTO. *pp*

To say fare - well. Bri - an comes to say fare - well!

TEN. *pp*

To say fare - well. Bri - an comes to say fare - well!

BASS.

pp

p

BRIAN. **Moderato.**

Fare-thee - - - well, for we must sev- er, Duty

pp

bids me part from thee. Fare-thee - well, fare - well for - ev - er, from thy

spell I will be free. Thoughts of love now firm - ly spurning, Thee I

cresc.

ban - ish from my heart, From thy charms to du - ty turning, Hence I sad - ly must de-

ELFRIDA.

Thee I

pp

part. From thy charms to du-ty turn-ing, I sad - ly must de-

pp

deemed of friends the dear - est, All must end as thou hast said. Thou dost

part.

mf

frown, to stay thou fear - est? Then de-part; thy love is

O'CONNOR.

Say farewell or thou canst nev - er for thy du-ty's call be

BRIAN.

Fare - thee -

dead, Then de - part, then de - part, thy

free. Say fare-well farewell, for - ev - er, By thy

well. We must sev - er, Du-ty

love is dead.

conscience guided be. Hear the cry, break from her spell,

bids me part from thee. Fare - thee well, we must part,

pp

Hear the cry that, onward lead - ing, Bids thee break from beauty's

pp

Hear the cry that, onward lead - ing, Bids thee break from beauty's

pp

Hear the cry that, onward lead - ing, Bids thee break from beauty's

pp

pp

Thee I deemed of friends the dearest, All must end as thou hast

hear the cry, say Farewell. Hear the cry,

Fare - thee-well, We must part. Say farewell,

spell, Friendship's counsel not un - heeding, To El - - fri - da say fare-

spell, Friendship's counsel not un - heeding, To El - - fri - da say fare-

spell, Friendship's counsel not un - heeding, To El - - fri - da say fare-

cresc.

un poco rit.

said, All must end as thou hast said, All end as thou hast

say fare-well, To El - fri - da say fare - well, Oh, say fare-well, fare -

say fare-well. Hence I sad - ly must de - part, I sad - ly must de -

well. To El - fri - da say fare - well, oh, say fare-well, fare -

well. To El - fri - da say fare - well, oh, say fare-well, fare -

well. To El - fri - da say fare - well, oh, say fare-well, fare -

decresc.

rit.

a tempo

said. Fare - well. De - -

well. Say farewell, or thou canst nev - - - er,

part. Farewell! Fare thee-well, for we must

ff

well! Say fare-well, or thou canst nev - er for thy

well! Say fare-well, or thou canst nev - er for thy

ff

well! Say fare-well, or thou canst nev - er for thy

pp *a tempo* *f*

part, fare - well, De - part! sad - ly

for thy du - ty's call be free. Say fare-well farewell for -

sev - er, sad-ly now I part from thee.

du - ty's call be free. Say fare - well, fare - well, for

du - ty's call be free. Say fare - well, fare - well, for

du - ty's call be free. Say fare - well, fare - well, for

cresc. *cresc.ed accel.*

cresc.ed accel.

now I part from thee. Once a - gain thou wilt be

ev - er for thy du - ty's call be free.

fare-thee-well, farewell, for - ev - er, sad - ly now I part from

ev - er. By thy con - science guid - ed be. Say fare-

ev - er. By thy con - science guid - ed be. Say fare-

ev - er. By thy con - science guid - ed be. Say fare-

free, Once a-gain thou wilt be free, A - gain

Say farewell, farewell, for - ev - er. Once a -

thee, From thy spell I

well, fare-well, for - ev - er. Once a - gain thou

well, fare-well, for - ev - er. Once a - gain thou

well, fare-well, for - ev - er. Once a - thou

Once a - gain thou

rit. *a tempo*

gain thou wilt be free.

will be free.

wilt be free.

wilt be free.

gain thou wilt be free.
wilt

wilt be free.

ff

(Elfrida goes toward the Keep and at sign ✶ turns to Brian and says "Brian.")

fp

Tempo di Valse.

Love! Love! the heart's rich-est dow'r,— Love, Love! the

Love! Love! the heart's rich-est dow'r,— Love, Love! the

Love! Love! the heart's rich-est dow'r,— Love, Love! the

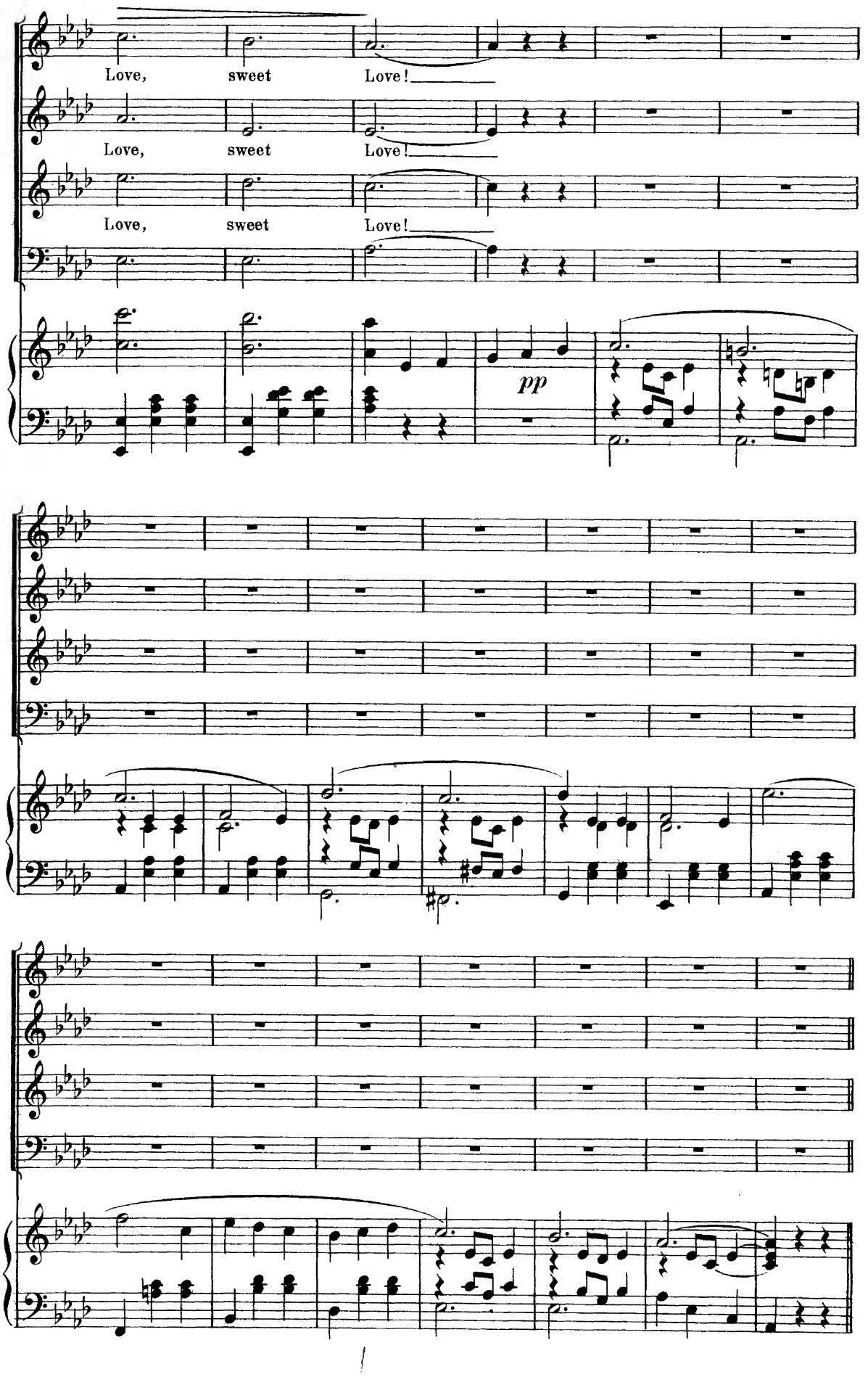
Tempo di Valse.

f

soul's fairest flow'r,— Love! Love! the world's great-est pow'r is

soul's fairest flow'r,— Love! Love! the world's great-est pow'r is

soul's fairest flow'r,— Love! Love! the world's great-est pow'r is


Love, sweet Love!
Love, sweet Love!
Love, sweet Love!
pp

Nº 5. Song. "Theres a lad that I know."

Allegretto non troppo.

ERINA.

1. There's a
2. He

f *fp*

lad that I know, and I know that he speaks soft - ly to me, the
whis-pered a ques - tion one day in my ear, when he breathed it, oh dear; how I

pp

un poco rit. *a tempo*

cush - la ma-chree. He's as straight as a rush, and as bright as a stream that a-
trem-bled with fear. What the ques - tion he asked was I need not con - fess, oh, his

rit. *a tempo*

rit.

round it doth gleam, Oh! of him how I dream! He's the pride of my heart, and he
ten - der car - ess, sure my an - swer was "Yes." His breath is so sweet, oh, the

rit.

loves me well. But who the lad is, I'm not going to tell. Then
rose's is less! But how I found out, why I leave you to guess. Now

say is he a sol - dier? And what may he
what should he be do - ing? And what did he

p

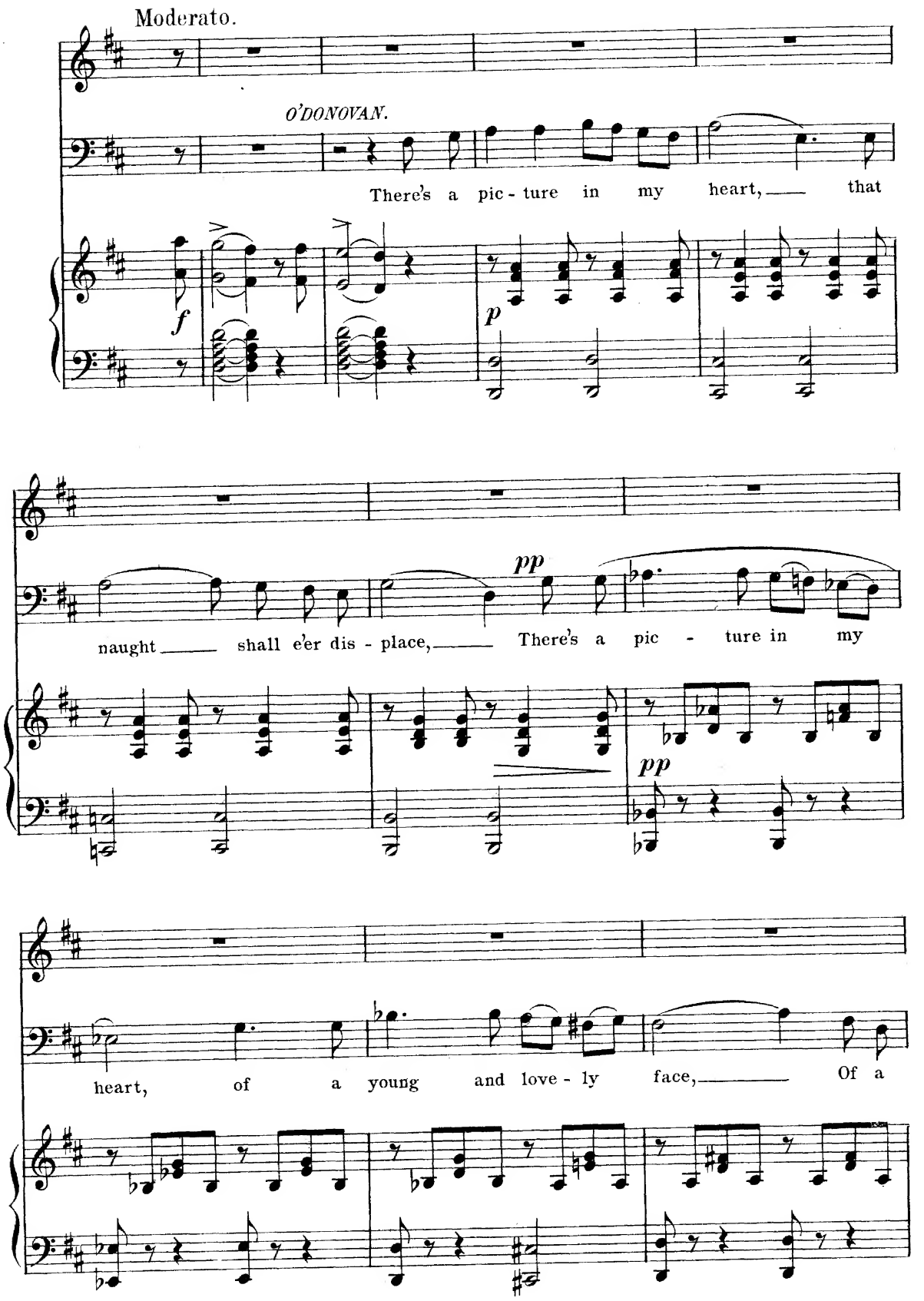
be? Lis - ten an' I'll tell ye,
say? Lis - ten an' I'll tell ye,

1 2

The man for me.
Some o - ther day.

ff *f*

Nº 6. Duet. "There's a picture in my heart."



ERINA.

There's a pic - ture in my young and love - ly face.

heart of a man - ly face and true, There's a pic - ture in my heart of all I once deemed you.

Ma-vour - neen, Ma-vour - neen, then you have for -

mf

Ne'er call me Ma - vour - neen, 'tis you ____ have for-

got - - ten.

cresc.

got - - ten, The friend ____ of your child - - hood, the -

You have for - got-ten the friend of your child - - hood, the

pp

sweet-ness of truth.

sweet-ness of truth. There's a song within my heart, ____ A

song ____ of youth and joy, ____ but that sweet song has ne'er been

sung since we were girl and boy, since we were girl and

There's a song within my heart, Its mu - sic now is

boy

pain. That song of faith and trust in thee Shall ne'er be sung a -

gain.

Ma - vour - neen, Ma - vour - neen, then you have for -

Ne'er call me Ma - vour - neen, 'tis you have for -

got - ten.

cresc.

got - ten. 'Tis you have for got - - - ten the friend of your

you have for - gotten then you have forgot-ten the friend of your childhood, the

rit.

child - - - hood, the sweet - ness of truth.

sweetness of truth, the sweet - ness of truth.

ff *rit.*

No 7. Chorus. "Simple Irish Colleens."

Allegretto.

f *ff*

SOP. and ALTO.

We're sim - ple I - rish col - leens,__ Though fond of war - like

p

joys, For our hus - bands an' our sweet - hearts, are__

Ire - land's soj - er bhoys, Ah! Ah!

At pres - ent they're not figh-tin'; No

glo - ry do they reap. They guard the En - glish

Princess, In old St. Kev - in's keep. Ah!

Ah!

TEN.

BASS. But whin the sun is

shining, and the night gives place to day, Shure thin their work is

o - ver. An' the bhoys come out to play, Come out to kiss their

col - leens, They niv - er miss a chance, To join their I - rish

We're sim - ple I - rish

sweet - hearts in a good old I - rish dance. But when the sun is

col-leens, Though fond of war - like joys, For our husbands and our

shin-ing, The night gives place to day, Shure, thin their work is

sweet - hearts are Ire - lands so - jer bhoys. At pres - ent they're not

o - ver an the bhoys come out to play. Come out to kiss their

figh-tin, No— glo - ries do they reap,— They guard the En - glish

col-leens, They niv - er miss a chance,— To join their I - rish

(dance.)

Princess In ould St. Kevin's keep.—

sweethearts in a good ould I - rish dance.—

ff

No 8. Song. "Paddy's legs."

Allegro Moderato.

f

O'HARA.

Oh, me name is Pat O' Ha - ra, An'Oi'm bothered wid me legs. 'Tis me

pp

lift one gives me thru - ble, An that's worse than twin - ty plagues. For Oi'll

tell yez all the ray - son, Thin the mat - ter ye can sift, Me

roight leg is a dai-sy, But the div-il's in me lift.

Ho, ho, ho, ho, yis the

f

O'HARA.

Now Oi want ter do me doo-ty, An Oi

2. -her-it fum my fay-ther, This most

div-il's in his lift.

p

iv-'ry day start in; For this leg is a Chris-tian, Though

quare un-right-eous walk; He lost his lift leg air-ly, An'

this is full of sin, Straight to Church on Sun-day morn-in', Shure me

had one made of cork, Thin it led him to the bot-tle, Jist as

roight leg goes to pray. Oh, but whin Oi reach the dure - way, Why me
na - tural as could be, But al - tho' he's dead an' bur - ied, Some

a tempo

lift leg runs a - way. Oh, me name is Pat O' Ha - ra, An' Oi'm
cork still lives in me.

bo - thered wid me legs! 'Tis me lift wan gives me thru - ble, An that's

worse nor twin - ty plagues, An' Oi'll tell yez all the ray - son, Thin the

mat - ter ye can sift, Me roight leg is a dai - sy, But the

div - il's in me lift.

CHORUS.

Ho, ho, ho, ho, yis, the

f

1.& 2. time.

2. Oi' in
3. Iv -'ry

div - il's in his' lift.

time I pass a cab - een, where the whis - key strong is solt, Me
wanst I knew a col - leen, A rose with - out a thorn. She

roight leg walks by quick - ly, but the lift leg hol - lers "holt!" For
wuz me dar - lin swate-heart, the fin - est col - leen born. Oi

it's a rare old to - per, An niv - er stops to think, un -
lid her to the al - ter, Me roight leg full av pride, but me

til the bot - tle's imp - ty, that me roight leg does - n't drink. Ah! me
lift leg would - n't mar - ry And so I lost me bride.

name is Pat O' Ha - ra, An' Oi'm bo - thered wid me legs, 'Tis me

lift wan gives me thru - ble, An' thot's worse nor twin - ty plagues, An' Oi'll

tell yez all the ray - son, Thin the mat - ter ye can sift, Me

roight leg is a dai - sy, but the div - il's in me lift.

Ho, ho, ho, ho, yis, the

f

Last time.

5. Shure

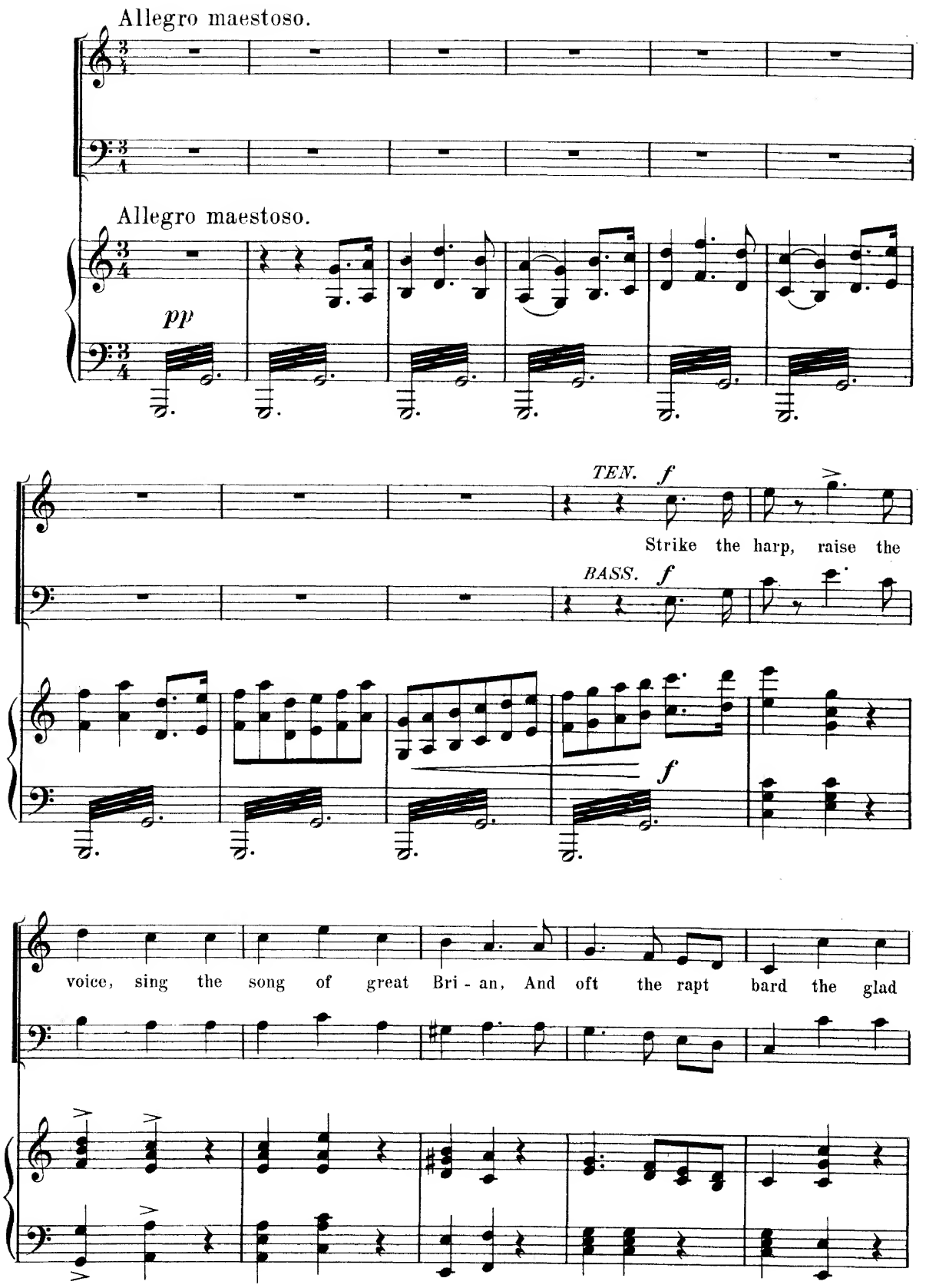
div - il's in his lift.

Nº 9. Jig.

Allegro.

f

Nº 10. Finale.


Allegro maestoso.
Allegro maestoso.
pp
TEN. f
Strike the harp, raise the
BASS. f
f
voice, sing the song of great Bri - an, And oft the rapt bard the glad

theme shall re - new; In peace mild and bounteous, In bat - tle a

li - on, In the hearts of his peo - ple lives Bri - an Bor - u. How

oft to the com - bat of Ire - land so glori - ous, un - daunt - ed to

shield her the he - ro quick flew; How oft crowned with con-quest, re -

turn - ing vic - tor - ious, We hailed E - rin's Champion, great Bri - an Bor-

O'REILLY.

On Ta - ra's famed plains when by myr - iads sur - round - ed, Bright

u.

pp

gleamed his broad fal - chion, his jav - lin straight flew, Till the foes of our

Isle, with pale ter - ror con - found - ed, Bowed their necks to the vic - tor, great

Bri - an Bor - u.

f

In peace mild and bounteous, in bat - tle a

f

ff

O'CONNOR.

Then

li - on, In the hearts of his peo - ple lives Bri - an Bor - u.

pp

sol - diers of E - rin re - mem - ber great Bri - an, still

val - iant and brave his ex - am - ple pur - sue; May you e - qual in

val - or the lord of the li - on, And ri - val in glo - ry great

un poco

Bri - an Bor - u.

In peace mild and bounteous, In bat - tle a

rit.

ff a tempo

li - on, In the hearts of his peo - ple lives Bri - an Bor - u.

rit.

rit.

Meno mosso.

(Dialogue continues.)

pp

SOP. and ALTO.

Love! Love! The heart's rich-est dow'r, Love!

TEN. and BASS.

Love; the souls fair - est flower, Love! Love! the

world's great - est pow'r is love, sweet love.

Allegro.

O'DONOVAN. (spoken) "Lord Brian" (*BRIAN.*) O'Donovan!

pp

O'CONNOR! O'Reilly! an armed band! What means this rude intrusion?

pp

(O'DONOVAN.) We have determined that Ireland shall no longer drift a rudderless ship on

the cruel sea of chance. This we who live for our country will no longer abide.

(BRIAN.) We? Are you spokesman for all

here?

(ALL.) No! *(O'CONNOR.)* He speaks for himself alone!

ff

pp

Allegro non troppo.

O'DONOVAN.

This is no time for senseless quar-rels, No time to

f

p

rest on half won laur - els. While I - rish sol - diers

are disband - ing, Troops from Eng - land now are land - ing,

BRIAN.

IRISH CHARACTER AND CHORUS. If this be true,

Troops from Eng - land here are land - ing.

Troops from Eng - land here are land - ing.

f

I swear to you, The faith - less Brit - tish horde I'll

pp

not forgive, Not one shall live, I swear it by my sword

rit.

SOP.

ALTO. Great Bri - an, hear, And set El - fri - da free, Drive the

TEN. Great Bri - an, hear, And set El - fri - da free, Drive the

BASS. Great Bri - an, hear, And set El - fri - da free, Drive the

f

English to the sea. Sound our trum-pets, beat the drums, shout a -

English to the sea. Sound our trum-pets, beat the drums, shout a -

English to the sea. Sound our tru - pets, beat the drums, shout a -

ELFRIDA.

The blot now cast on Ed-ward's

loud, Great Bri - an comes.

loud, Great Bri - an comes.

loud, Great Bri - an comes.

p

name, This slur on his re-pute is spo - - - ken, When he

is not by the slan - der to re - fute.

SOP. *ff* Great Bri - an,

ALTO. *ff* Great Bri - an,

TEN. *ff* Great Bri - an,

BASS. *ff*

ff

hear, And set El - fri - da free, Drive the En-glish to the sea.

hear, And set El - fri - da free, Drive the En-glish to the sea.

hear, And set El - fri - da free, Drive the En-glish to the sea.

rall.

Sound our trum-pets, beat the drums, shout a-loud, great Bri-an comes.

Sound our trum-pets, beat the drums, shout a-loud, great Bri-an comes.

Sound our trum-pets, beat the drums, shout a-loud, great Bri-an comes.

rall.

BRIAN

O'DONOVAN.

Si-lence! 'Tis I com-mand!

Bri-an, This is our com-mand.

Tempo di Marcia.

p

3

1st time.

2d time. 3

Moderato.

EGBERT.

Lord Ed - ward greet - ing sends, And

deep - ly does de - plore His ship's un - rea - dy

state re - - - - - quires three days more. With - in that

time he will em - bark, Set sail for Eng - lands

shore. It can - not from your fame de - tract, Your

mer - cy we im - plore.

O'DONOVAN.

If I pos - sessed Lord Bri - an's

pow'r, Not one day more, No not one hour.

No, not one day

No,

IRISH PRINCIPALS AND CHORUS.

No!

ENGLISH PRINCIPALS AND CHORUS.

Your mer - cy we im -

ELFRIDA.

EGBERT.

Be mer - - ci -

O'DONOVAN.

Be mer-ci-ful no more, Be

IRISH PRINCIPALS AND CHORUS.

SOP.

more, No, not one hour, Not a day,

ALTO.

not one hour. No! Not a day,

TEN.

No, not one day more. No! Not a day,

BASS.

No! Not one day more, Be

ENGLISH PRINCIPALS AND CHORUS.

TEN.

plore, Be mer - - - ci - ful, Be mer - - ci -

BASS.

cresc.

(To Brian.)

Ah!

ful, we im - plore, we im - plore.

mer - ci - ful no more, Be mer - ci-ful no more, no more.

SOP. Not an hour, Not a day, Not an hour, Not a day, No!

ALTO. Not an hour, Not a day, Not an hour, Not a day, No!

TEN. Not an hour, Not a day, Not an hour, Not a day, No!

BASS. mer - ci - ful no more, no more.

TEN. ful, we im - plore, we im - plore.

BASS.

Agitato.

ELFRIDA.

Do not from me cold-ly turn, Hear my ap - peal, Nay, do not frown, Nor

look so stern. Nought I con - ceal. To please El - fri - - da let

"Yes," be your re - ply,—— Then you may ask what e'er you will, I'll

pp

not de - ny.

O'HARA.

Shure Oireland's in dan-ger, He's going to say "yes,"

pp

O'HARA.

Div-il a sound, There's some-thin' a-miss. *IRISH CHORUS*

E -

F -

E -

Allegro.

ff

ri - - na, E - ri - - na, E - ri - na, the heart of our

ri - - na, E - ri - - na, E - ri - na, the heart of our

ri - - na, E - ri - - na, E - ri - na, the heart of our

f *cresc.*

ff

Em - e - rald Isle, More wel - come than sun - shine to us is your smile. E -

Em - e - rald Isle, More wel - come than sun - shine to us is your smile. E -

Em - e - rald Isle, More wel - come than sun - shine to us is your smile. E -

ri - na with thee rests ould Ire - land's true fate, For lost to us all is our

ri - na with thee rests ould Ire - land's true fate, For lost to us all is our

ri - na with thee rests ould Ire - land's true fate, For lost to us all is our

ERINA.
un poco meno mosso

With - in your

Bri - an the Great.

Bri - an the Great.

Bri - an the Great.

p

pp

heart en - shrined, Lies your peo - ple and your land,

— None here so well di - vined, None so well could

un - der - stand— As the I - - - rish girl who loves you—

— The tempt - a - - tion that you feel, But she knows you'll

cast it from you, for your heart is true as steel,—

ELFRIDA.

It is but

ERINA.

As true as steel.

IRISH CHORUS.

SOP.

ALTO. For his heart is true as steel.

TEN.

For his heart is true as steel.

BASS.

For his heart is true as steel.

ENGLISH CHORUS.

TEN.

BASS. It is but

f

p

ELFRIDA.

three days more. Your mer - cy we im - plore.

ERINA.

Your trust they'll a - buse, Your

O'CONNOR.

Your trust they'll a - buse.

O'REILLY.

Your trust they'll a - buse.

O'DONOVAN.

Your trust they'll a - buse, Your trust they'll a -

EGBERT.

Your mer - cy we im - plore.

IRISH CHORUS.

Your trust they'll a - buse. Your

No! No!

No! No!

ENGLISH PRINCIPALS AND CHORUS.

three days more. Your mer - cy we im - plore.

Grant this boon, don't re - fuse, Grant this

trust they'll a - buse, Bri-an your trust they'll a - buse,

Bri-an your trust they'll a - buse,

Bri-an re - fuse,

buse. Bri-an re - fuse,

Grant this boon, don't re - fuse, Grant this

trust they'll a - buse, Bri - an! re - fuse,

No! Bri-an, your trust they'll a - buse,

No! Bri-an, their boon re - fuse,

Grant this boon, don't re - fuse, Grant this

rit. *a tempo.*

boon, don't re - fuse. Love! Love! the heart's rich - est

Bri - an, your trust they'll a - buse. Set El -

Bri - an, your trust they'll a - buse. Bri - an, set El - frida free,

Bri - an, re - fuse. Bri - - - an, set El - frida free,

Your trust they'll a - buse. Bri - an, set El - fri - da,

boon, don't re - fuse. Bri - an 'tis but three days

Re - fuse. Bri - an, set El - fri - da

Bri - an, your trust they'll a - buse. Bri - an,

Bri - an, re - fuse. Bri - - - - an,

boon, don't re - fuse. 'Tis but three days

8

rit. *ff a tempo*

dow'r, Love! Love! the soul's fair - est flow'r Love!

fri - da free, Drive them to the sea.

Drive the English to the sea. Sound

Drive the English to the sea. Sound

free, Drive the Eng - lish to the sea. Sound the

more, Bri - an, 'tis but three days more. Grant

free. Drive the En - glish to the sea. Beat

set El - fri - da free, Drive them to the sea.

set El-frida free, Drive the English to the sea. Shout

more, 'Tis but three days more, grant

Love! the world's great - est pow'r is love, sweet love.

Drive the Eng - lish to the sea.

the trumpet, beat the drums, great Bri - - - an comes.

the trumpet, beat the drums, great Bri - - - an comes.

trum - pets, beat the drums, shout a - loud, great Bri - an comes.

us this boon, Bri - an, don't re - - - fuse.

the drums, great Bri - - an comes.

Shout a - loud, great Bri - - an comes.

a - - loud, great Bri - - an comes.

this boon don't re - - fuse.

fp

ERINA.

Too long that Eng - lish flag our soil has des - e -

cra - - - ted.

ff

This our I - rish ban-ner, to free - dom con - se-

cra - - - ted.

ff

IRISH PRINCIPALS AND CHORUS. Then raise our ban - ner to the sky, And

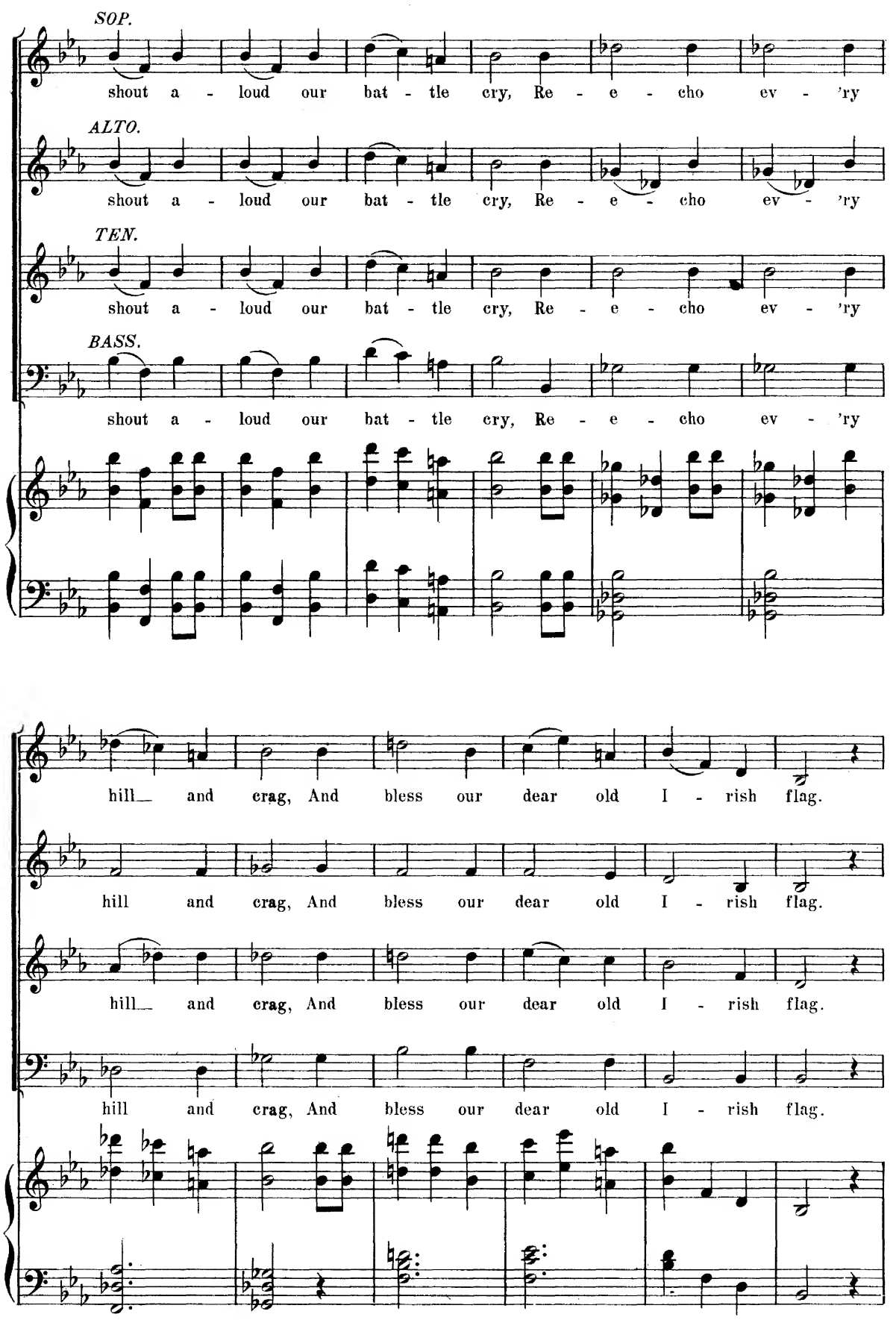
ff

Then raise our ban - ner to the sky, And

ff

Then raise our ban - ner to the sky, And

ff


SOP.
shout a - loud our bat - tle cry, Re - e - cho ev - 'ry
ALTO.
shout a - loud our bat - tle cry, Re - e - cho ev - 'ry
TEN.
shout a - loud our bat - tle cry, Re - e - cho ev - 'ry
BASS.
shout a - loud our bat - tle cry, Re - e - cho ev - 'ry
hill and crag, And bless our dear old I - rish flag.
hill and crag, And bless our dear old I - rish flag.
hill and crag, And bless our dear old I - rish flag.
hill and crag, And bless our dear old I - rish flag.

(Brian takes flag from O'Connor, plants it in the ground and

ff

kneels before it.)

BRIAN.

Andante Maestoso.

Oh, flag of old Ire-land, So

p

dear to my soul, Proud-ly wave o'er us, Free-dom thy goal.

pp

Lead on to vic - t'ry, We'll fol-low thy call, Nor rest till in com-bat Our

cresc.

en-e-mies fall. All tyr - anny shall per - ish, And bond - age shall

p

cease, When gent - ly wafted sky - ward Thy folds float in

peace. Green badge of E - rin, Long may'st thou

cresc.

rit.

be Stand-ard of lib - er - ty, Flag of the

rit.

rit.

free!

IRISH PRINCIPALS AND CHORUS.
ERINA AND SOP.

All tyr - an - ny shall per - ish and bond - age shall

All tyr - an - ny shall per - ish and bond - age shall

O'CONNOR AND TEN.

All tyr - an - ny shall per - ish and bond - age shall

O'REILLY AND BASS.

All tyr - an - ny shall per - ish and bond - age shall

ENGLISH CHORUS.

ff

ELFRIDA.

Danger now threatens,the li-on a-wakes. The

O'DONOVAN.

Danger now threatens,the li-on a-wakes. The

EGBERT.

Danger now threatens,the li-on a-wakes. The

cease, When gen - tly wafted sky-ward, Thy folds float in

cease, When gen - tly wafted sky-ward, Thy folds float in

cease, When gen - tly wafted sky-ward, Thy folds float in

cease, When gen - tly wafted sky-ward, Thy folds float in

cease, When gen - tly wafted sky-ward, Thy folds float in

Danger now threatens,the li - on a - wakes. The

Danger now threatens,the li - on a - wakes. The

Prin-cess El-fri-da He whol-ly for-sakes! The

Prin-cess El-fri-da He whol-ly for-sakes! The

Prin-cess El-fri-da He whol-ly for-sakes! The

peace. Green badge of

peace. Green badge of

peace. Green badge of

peace. Green badge of

Prin-cess El-fri-da he whol-ly for-sakes. The

Prin-cess El-fri-da he whol-ly for-sakes. The

spell is quite bro-ken, My magic-al art Has

spell is quite bro-ken, Her magic-al art Has

spell is quite bro-ken, Her magic-al art Has

Ire - - - land, Long may'st thou be

Ire - - - land, Long may'st thou be

Ire - - - land, Long may'st thou be

Ire - - - land, Long may'st thou be

spell is quite broken, Her mag-ic-al art Has

spell is quite broken, Her mag-ic-al art Has

lost all it's pow-er, O'er great Brian's heart.

Standard of lib-er-ty, Flag of the free.

lost all it's pow-er, O'er great Brian's heart.

lost all it's pow-er, O'er great Brian's heart.

Standard of lib-er-ty, Flag of the free.

Standard of lib-er-ty, Flag of the free.

Standard of lib-er-ty, Flag of the free.

Standard of lib-er-ty, Flag of the free.

lost all its pow-er o'er great Bri-an's heart.

lost all its pow-er o'er great Bri-an's heart.

ff

EGBERT. *un poco agitato.*

Lord Brian, your answer ere I

go.

BRIAN.

Say to Lord Ed - ward this,

ELFRIDA.

Brian.

Bri - an answers, "No!" To - mor - - - row without

ELFRIDA.

Brian,

BRIAN.

fail The Eng - lish must set sail. Your

hos - - - tage I will re - turn ere

EGBERT.

'Tis im - possi-ble to leave so soon.

noon.

Grant us but a brief de - lay.

I have said not an - other

day.

cresc.

Before to-morrow has told it's story, This flag o'er Dublin shall spread its

p

cresc.

ELFRIDA.

BRIAN.

Ah!

glo - - - ry. All tyr - an-ny shall per - ish, and

O'DONOVAN.

Ah!

EGBERT.

Ah!

ERINA AND SOP.

All tyr - an - ny shall per - ish, and

All tyr - an - ny shall per - ish, and

O'CONNOR AND TEN.

All tyr - an - ny shall per - ish, and

O'REILLY AND BASS.

All tyr - an - ny shall per - ish, and

ENGLISH CHORUS.

Ah!

Ah!

f *ff*

Danger now threat-ens, the li-on a - wakes.

bond - age shall cease when gen - tly waft-ed

Danger now threat-ens, the li-on a - wakes.

Danger now threat-ens, the li-on a - wakes.

bond - age shall cease When gen - - tly waft-ed

bond - age shall cease When gen - - tly waft-ed

bond - age shall cease When gen - - tly waft-ed

bond - age shall cease When gen - - tly waft-ed

Dan-ger now threat-ens, the li-on a - wakes.

Dan-ger now threat-ens, the li-on a - wakes.

Princess Elfri-da he wholly for-

sky - ward, thy folds float in peace.

The Princess Elfri-da he wholly for-

The Princess Elfri-da he wholly for-

sky - ward, thy folds float in peace.

sky - ward, thy folds float in peace.

sky - ward, thy folds float in peace.

sky - ward, thy folds float in peace.

The Princess El-fri-da he whol-ly for-

The Princess El-fri-da he whol-ly for-

sakes, The spell is quite broken, my magical art has

Green badge of Ire - - - land long mayst thou

sakes, The spell is quite broken, her magical art has

sakes, The spell is quite broken, her magical art has

Green badge of Ire - - - land, long mayst thou

Green badge of Ire - - - land, long mayst thou

Green badge of Ire - - - land, long mayst thou

Green badge of Ire - - - land, long mayst thou

sakes, The spell is quite broken, her magical art has

sakes, The spell is quite broken, her magical art has

rit.

lost all its pow-er, its pow-er, has lost all its pow - er o'er

be, Stand - ard of lib - er - ty,

lost all its pow-er, its pow-er, has lost all its pow - er o'er

lost all its pow-er, its pow-er, has lost all its pow - er o'er

be, Stand - ard of lib - er - ty,

be, Stand - ard of lib - er - ty,

be, Stand - ard of lib - er - ty,

be, Stand - ard of lib - er - ty,

lost all its pow-er, its pow-er, has lost all its pow - er o'er

lost all its pow-er, its pow-er, has lost all its pow - er o'er

rit.

great Bri - - - an's heart, The li-on, the li-on a - wakes, and

Flag of the free, Flag of the

great Bri - - - an's heart, The li-on, the li-on a - wakes, and

great Bri - - - an's heart, The li-on, the li-on a - wakes, and

ERINA.

Flag of the free. Flag of the

Flag of the free. Flag of the

O'CONNOR.

Flag of the free. Flag of the

O'REILY.

Flag of the free. Flag of the

Flag of the free. Flag of the

great Bri - - an's heart, The li - on, the li - on a - wakes, And

great Bri - - an's heart, The li - on, the li - on a - wakes, And

Maestoso.

lost is all pow-er o'er great Bri-an's heart.

free. Flag of the free.

lost is all pow-er o'er great Bri-an's heart.

lost is all pow-er o'er great Bri-an's heart.

free. Flag of the free.

free. Flag of the free.

free. Flag of the free.

free. Flag of the free.

lost is all pow-er o'er great Bri-an's heart.

lost is all pow-er o'er great Bri-an's heart.

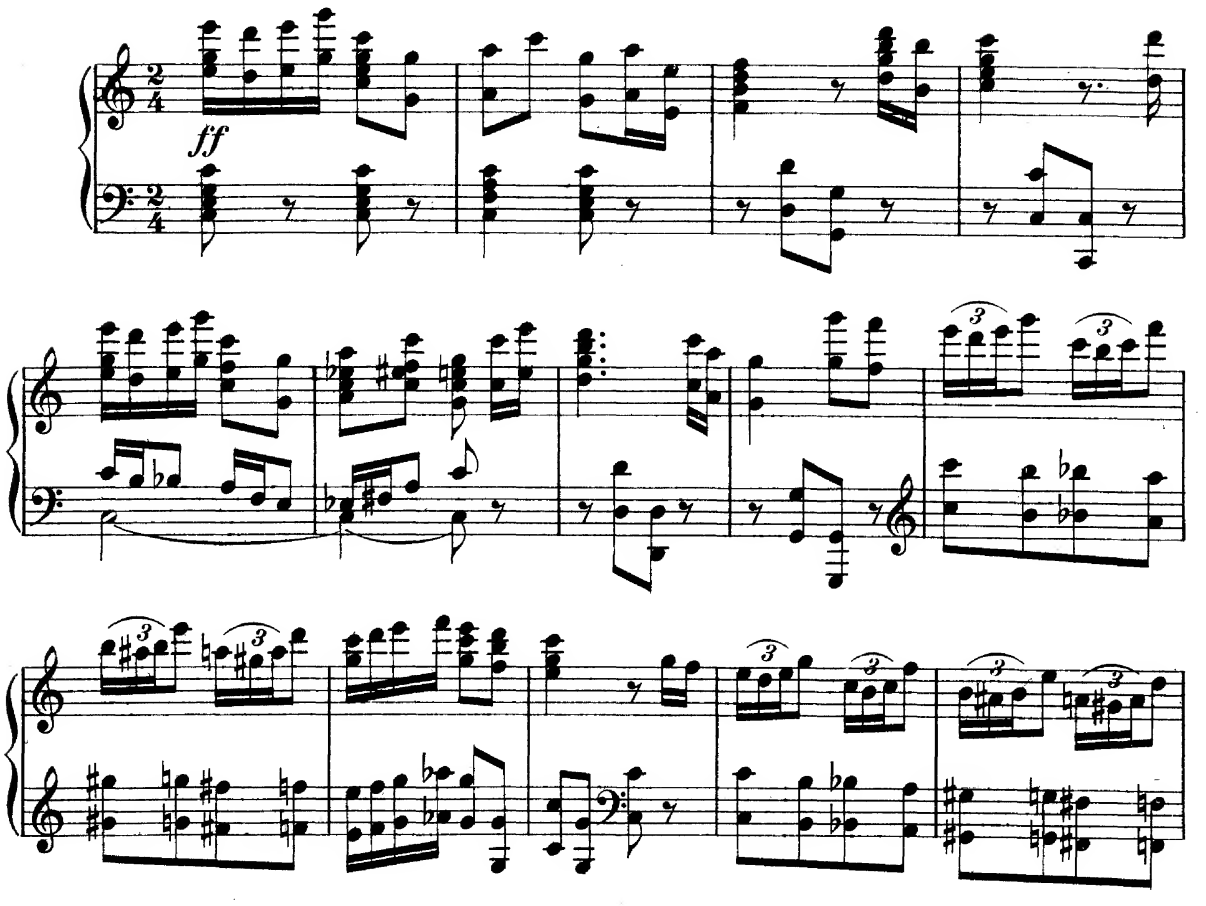
Maestoso.

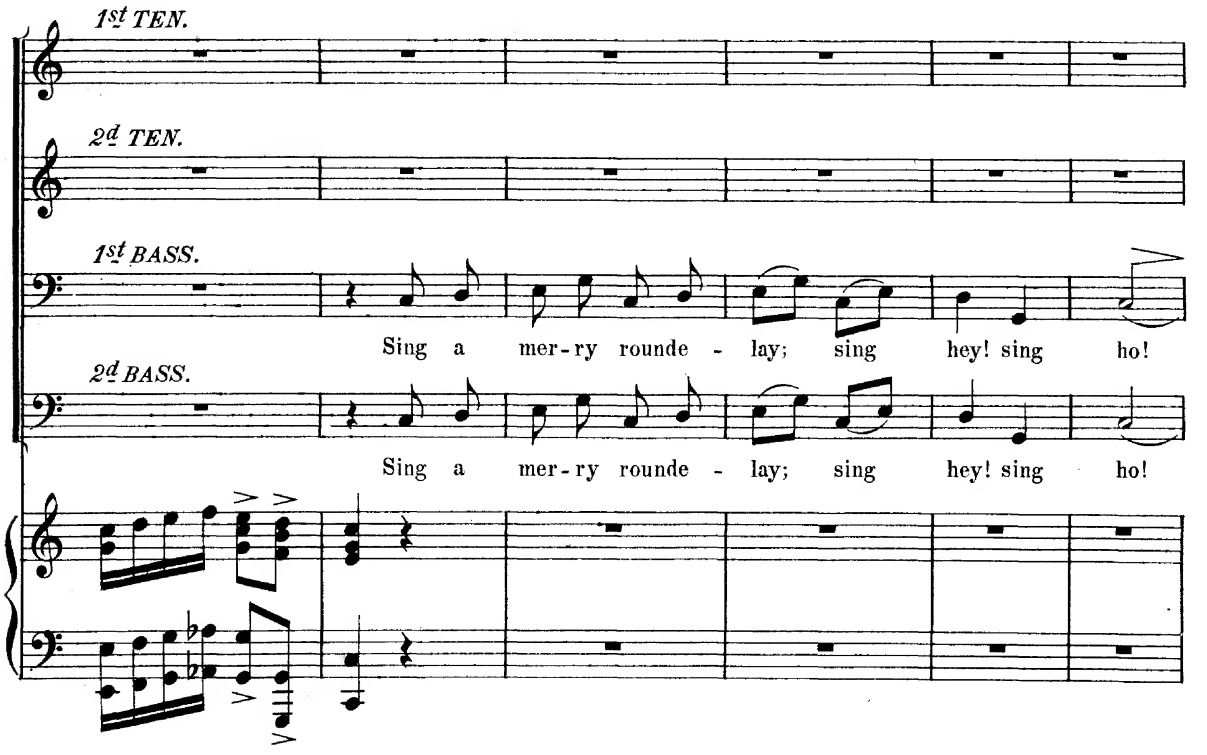
END OF ACT I.

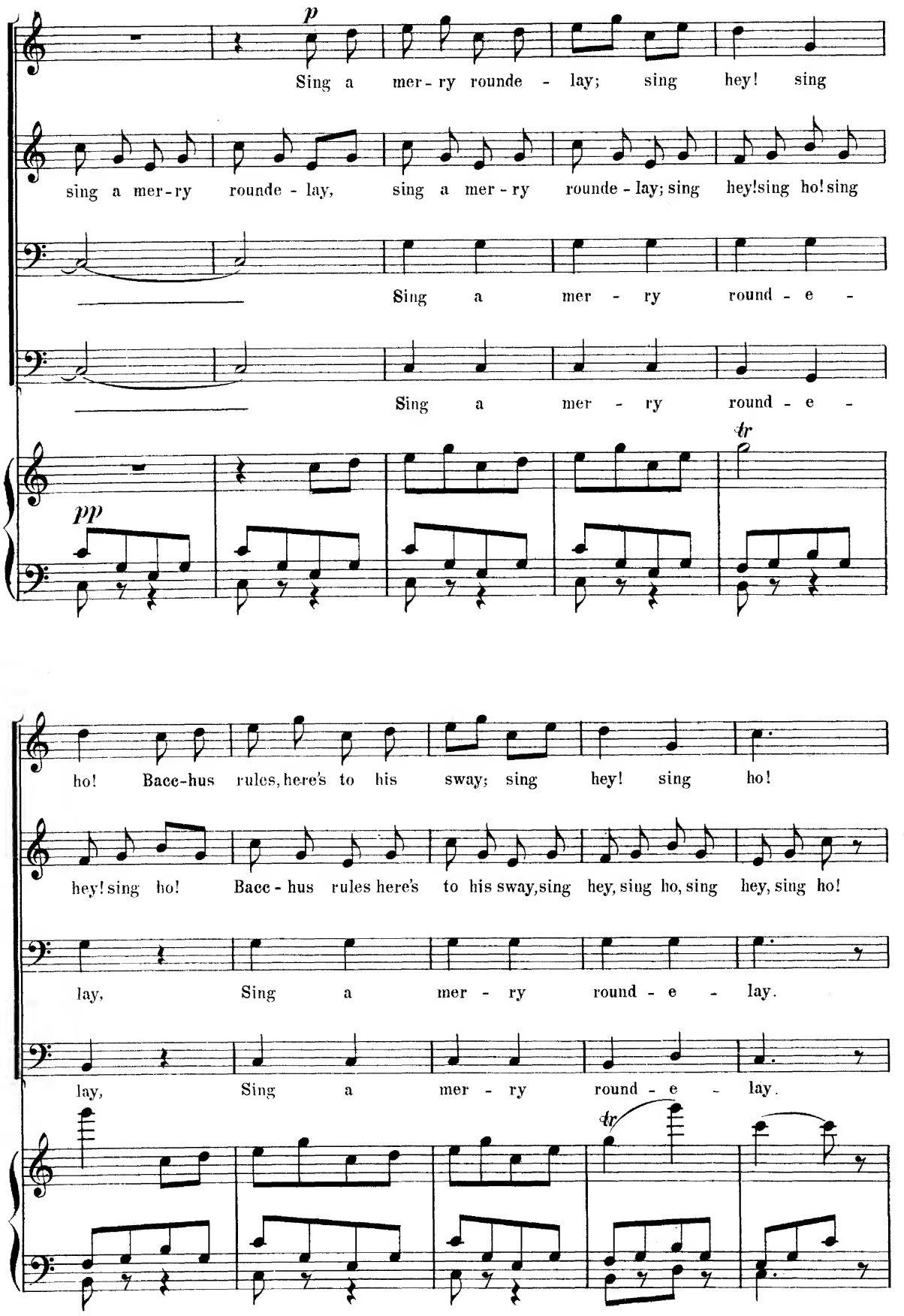
Act II.

Nº 1. Introduction. Song and Chorus.

Allegretto non troppo.






p
Sing a mer-ry rounde - lay; sing hey! sing
sing a mer-ry rounde - lay, sing a mer-ry rounde-lay; sing hey! sing ho! sing
Sing a mer - ry round - e -
Sing a mer - ry round - e -
tr
pp
ho! Bacc-hus rules, here's to his sway; sing hey! sing ho!
hey! sing ho! Bacc - hus rules here's to his sway, sing hey, sing ho, sing hey, sing ho!
lay, Sing a mer - ry round - e - lay.
lay, Sing a mer - ry round - e - lay.
tr

ff

Spur - red Knights and men - at - arms, men - - - - at - arms! drink

ff

Spur - red Knights and men - at - arms, men - - at - - arms, drink deep!

ff

Spur - red Knights and men - at - arms, drink deep! drink deep!

ff

Spur - red Knights and men - at - arms, drink, drink deep!

tr

pp f

deep! Drink to love and war's a - larms, war's a -

pp

Drink to love and war's a - larms, War's a -

pp

drink deep! Drink to love and war's a - larms, drink deep! drink

pp

Drink to love and war's a - larms, drink! drink!

f

tr

ff (They drink.)

larms, drink deep! Drink!

larms, drink deep! Drink!

ff

deep! Drink deep! Drink!

deep! Drink!

f

Here's to the vine that gives good wine, sing hey!

f

Here's to the vine that gives good wine, sing ho! sing hey!

f

Here's to the vine that gives good wine, sing ho, sing hey!

f

Here's to the vine that gives good wine, sing ho, sing hey!

mf *pp*

Here's to the vine that gives good wine, sing ho! sing hey! sing ho! sing

Here's to the vine that gives good wine, sing hey! sing ho!

Here's to the vine that gives good wine, sing ho! sing ho! sing

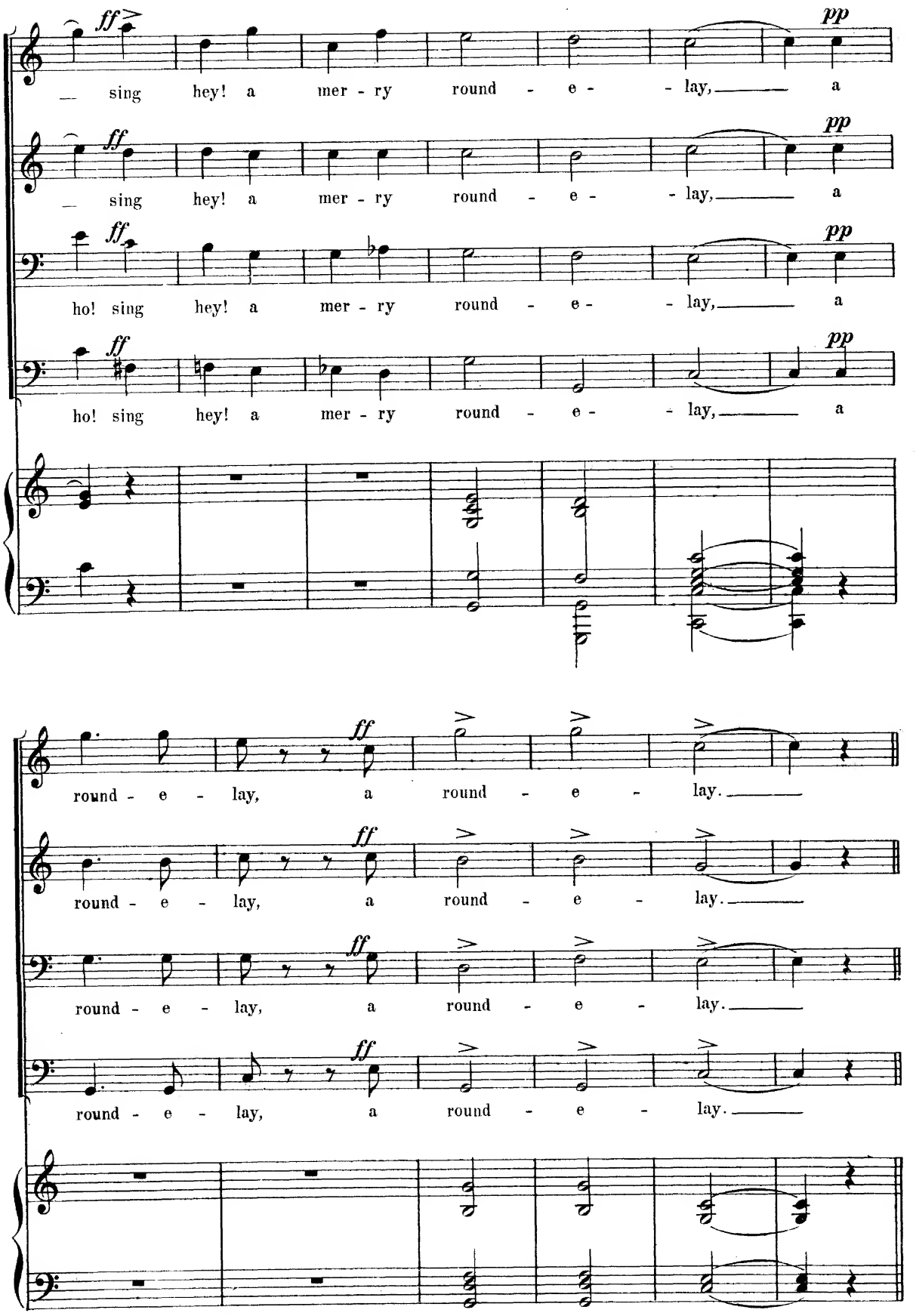
Here's to the vine that gives good wine, sing ho! sing ho! sing

hey! sing ho! a mer-ry rounde - lay, sing ho!

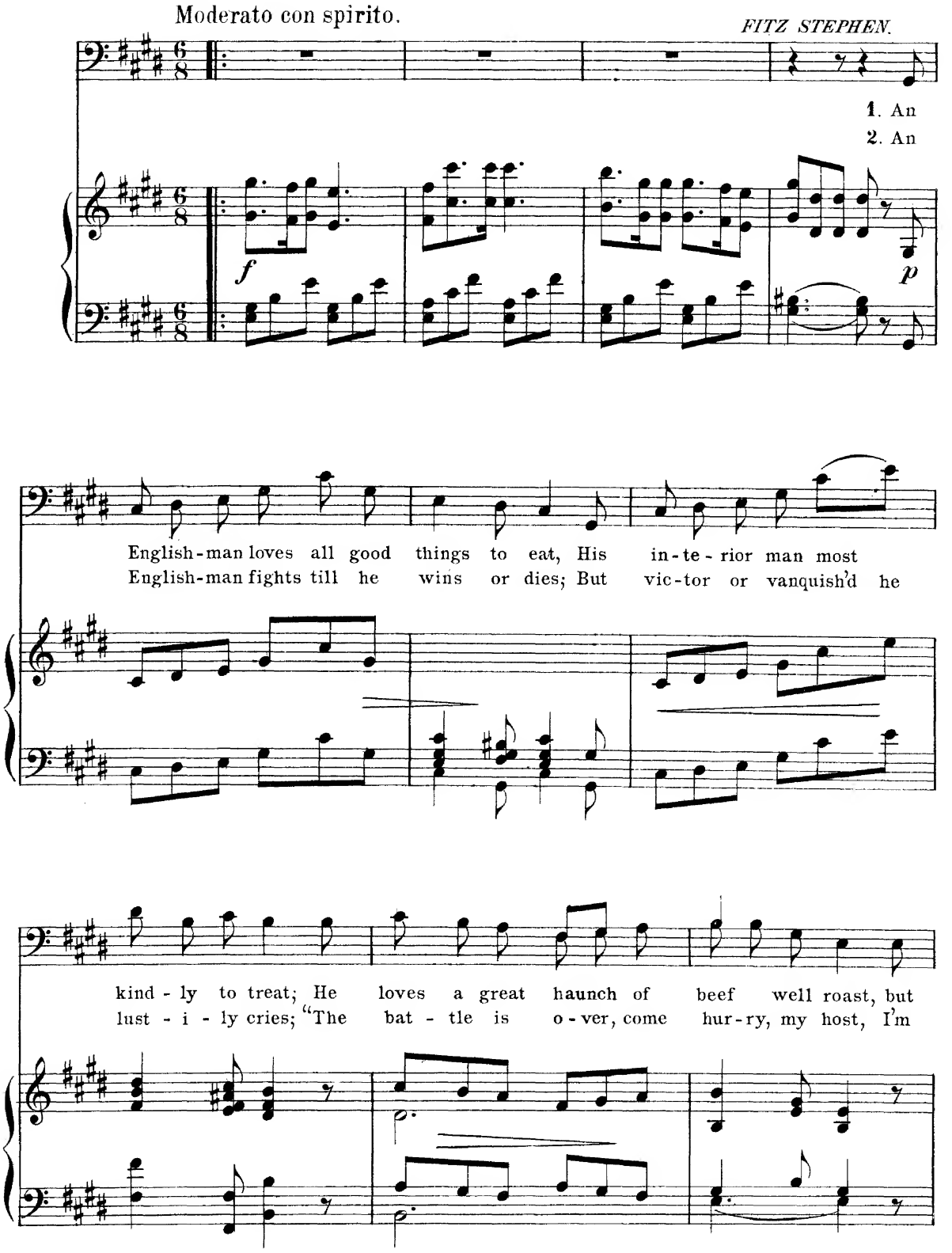
sing hey! a mer-ry rounde - lay, sing ho!

hey! sing ho! a mer-ry rounde - lay, sing ho! sing hey! sing

hey! sing ho! a mer-ry rounde - lay, sing ho! sing hey! sing


ff
pp
sing hey! a mer - ry round - e - lay, a
ho! sing hey! a mer - ry round - e - lay, a
round - e - lay, a round - e - lay.

b) Solo. "An Englishman's Toast."



bet - ter than all he loves a good toast.
thirst - ing to give you an English - man's toast."

CHORUS TEN. AND BASS.

f

But bet - ter than all
I'm thirst - ing to give

f

f

he loves a good, toast.
you an En - glishman's toast.

FITZ.

Here's the best toast; "Fight while you pray; eat and be mer - ry and

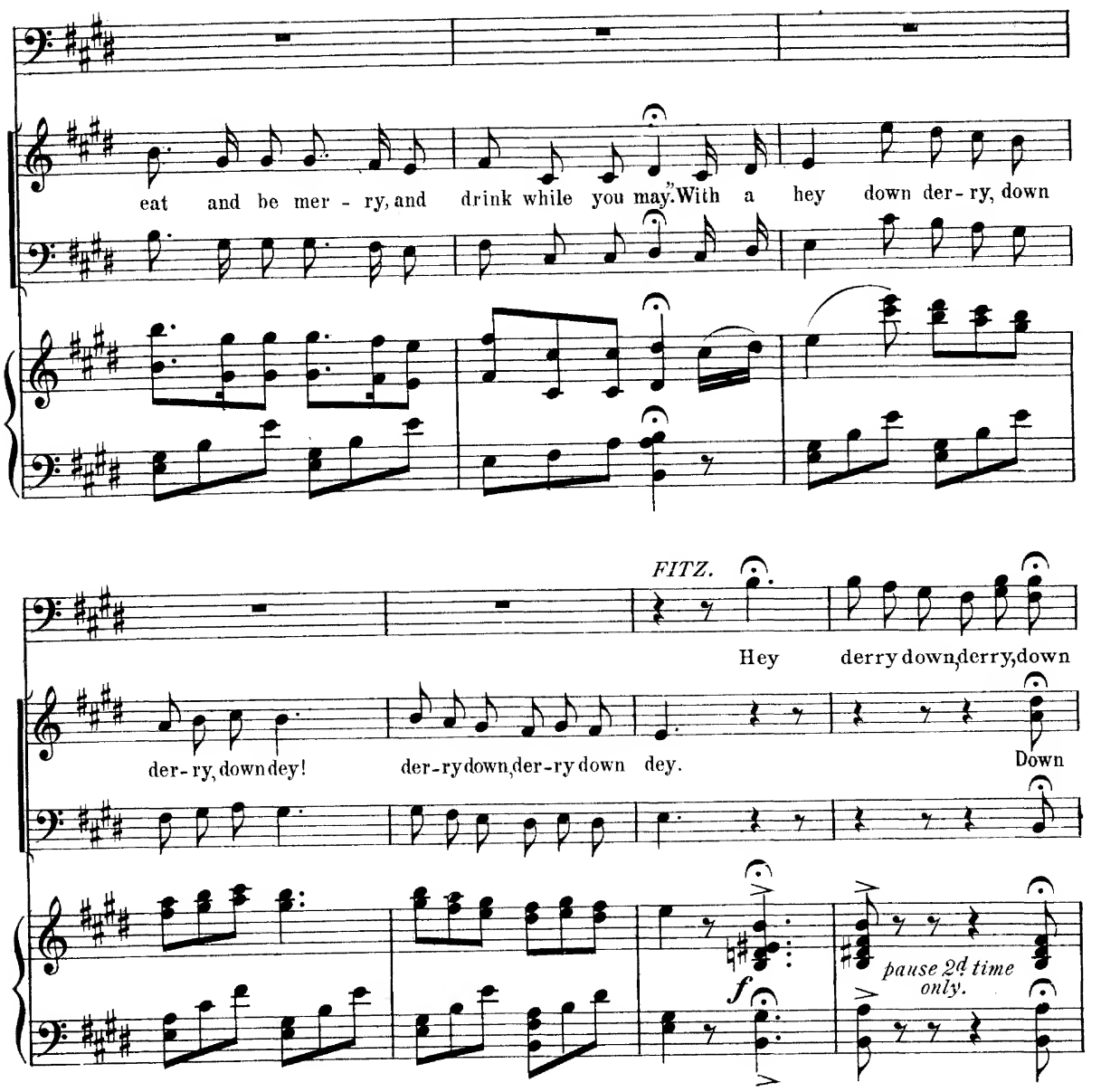
p

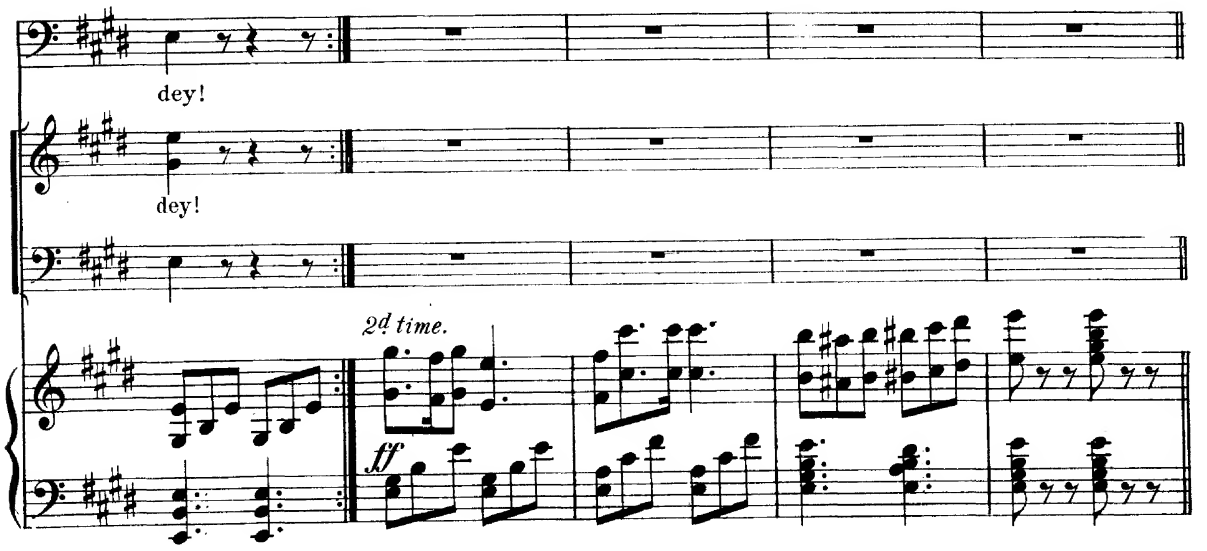
drink while you may," With a hey down der-ry, down der-ry, down dey!

der-ry down, der-ry down dey! Hey der - ry down, der - ry down

dey!

Here's his best toast, "fight while you pray;


eat and be mer - ry, and drink while you may." With a hey down der - ry, down
FITZ.
Hey derry down, derry, down
der - ry, down dey! der - ry down, der - ry down dey.
Down
pause 2d time only.
f


dey!
dey!
2d time.
ff

Nº 12. Ensemble. "The open gates."

Un poco Allegro. *ERINA.*

The o - pen gates, their ships at sea, but

p

signs of En - glish treach-er - y, 'Twas well I conquered maid - en fear, for

(She starts to go.)

Bri - an must not ven - ture here.

cresc.

EGBERT.

Nay, minstrel mine, you must not leave.

f

FITZ.

To lose thee now would deep - ly grieve!

Stay, min - strel stay!

f *p*

EDWARD.

Too quick - ly earth - ly pleasures fleet, we

Here sing thy lay!

f *p*

EDWARD.

cannot part with voice so sweet, here thou shalt reign a min-strel king, Thy

ou - ly task, for us to sing.

TEN.

Stay, min-strel, stay! here sing thy

BASS.

f

lay! here thou shalt reign a min - strel king, Thy on - ly task for

ERINA. (Aside.)

If they my pur - pose

us to sing, then stay min - strel stay!

pp

here de-tect, nor sex, nor youth, will

Stay, min - strel, stay!

f

p

they respect. They must not learn.

Stay, minstrel, stay!

fp

I will re - turn. (Commandingly.)

Stay, min-strel,

f *p*

EDWARD.

Thy man - ner

stay, thou goest not a - way!

strange, this sudden change, thy wish to fly,

makes us re - flect, we do sus - pect thou art a

ERINA. a spy!

EGBERT. a spy! a spy! Death to the

FITZ. a spy! a spy! Death to the

EDWARD. spy!

A spy! Death to the spy!

CHORUS. Death to the spy.

(Aside.) Oh! why was I a wo - man born?

spy! Death to the spy!

spy! Death to the spy!

Death! Death to the

pp

ERINA.

This weakness of the heart I scorn. There is one chance still

spy!— death to the spy!

left to try, and should I fail, I can but die. Ha! ha! ha!

Death— to the spy!—

ha! ha! ha! ha! ha! ha! ha! ha! ha! ah!— No

spy am I; no sol - dier brave, sing tra la, la, la, la, la,

cresc.

la, la, la, la. The thought of death is far too grave, sing

p

tra la, la, la, la, la, la, la, la. Crown me then your minstrel

p

king; Of beau - ty's joys and love I'll sing, But

not one breath of gloomy death, but not a breath of gloomy

death, Sing tra la, la, la, la, sing

tra la, la, la, la, la, la, la! The

The

min - strel boy loves youth and joy, sing tra la la la la la

min - - strel boy loves youth and

la, la, la, The min - strel boy loves youth and joy, Sing

joy, The min - strel boy loves

cresc.

tra la, la, la, la, la, la, la, la, la, la. (Fitz imitating Erina)

ff

youth and joy, loves The

youth loves youth and joy.

youth and joy, youth and joy.

cresc.

ff

min - strel boy loves youth and joy. I'll wager, sure as I'm a

sin - ner, that boy's no spy, let's go to din - ner.

EDWARD.

Take the min - strel now to the banquet room. If he try to escape,

p

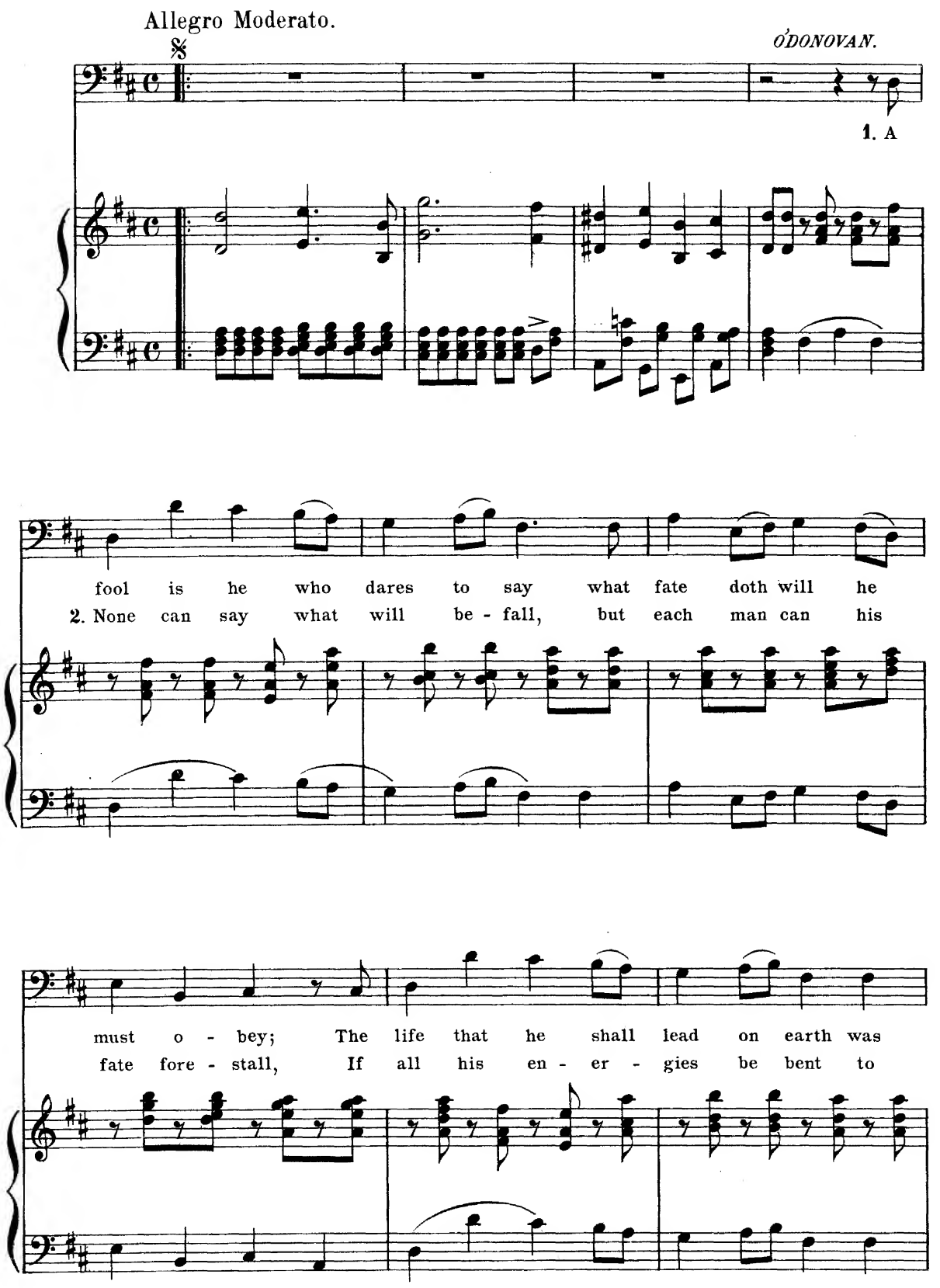
death__ be his doom.

ed cresc.

smorz.

pp

Nº 13. Solo. "A Fool is he."



pre - or - dained be - fore his birth. It is our own to fight and
make of fate an in - stru - ment. A fool is he who weakly

pp

win; It is our own to fight and lose;
cries, "'Tis des-ti-ny I thus ful - fil."

Be strong in vir - tue, weak in sin fate has no voice; 'tis
'Tis with our-selves the vic-tory lies, 'tis not our fate but

we must choose.
as we will.
Fate rules but fools, not
p
men who from all fol-ly have es - caped. These hearts of iron will,
A des - ti - ny ful - fil That they them-selves have shaped, them -
selves have shaped.

No 14. Song. "Paddy and his pig."

Moderato. *O'HARA.*

ff *p*

1. Paddy had a
2. Paddy was a

wondrous pig that gave him good ad - vice, he bought it from the fairies, a
sin - gle man whin first he got this pig. For all the gels in Oireland he

good deed was the price. That pig-gy was a won - der, Be - gor-ra, he could
did - n't care a fig. At last he met a wid - dy, She smoil'd an' call'd him

spake. Whin - i - ver Pat would blun - der the pig be-gan to squake.
Pat, An' said, "Make me your Biddy," Shure the pig soon set - tled that.

Allegro.

"Paddy, yer off a-gin, Paddy, look out! Paddy, yer
"Paddy yer off a-gin, Paddy, look out! Paddy, yer

fp *fp* *fp*

full a-gin; moind phat yer a - bout. Be ac-tin loike a man av sinse, and
full a-gin; moind phat yer a - bout. Be ac-tin loike a man av sinse, and

let the whus-key be; Shure if ye want to be a pig, live
from that wid - dy run; There's some ex-cuse for su - i - cide, for

a tempo

in the stye wid me."
marriage there is none."

rit.

f

3. Pig - gy was the first to die; Poor Pad - dy grieved an' cried, then he

p

shtar - ted in to dhrink, An' drank un - til he died. He

drank while he was dyin', took his whis-key to the sky; There he saw his pig-gy

fly - in', An' heard the pig - gy cry;

Allegro.

Paddy, yer off a-gin,

fp

Paddy, look out!

fp

Paddy, yer full a-gin!

fp

Moind phat yer a -

bout. Don't thry to in - ter heavin's gate, In - deed they won't be

civil, An' should they shmell the whis-key, Pat, they'd send you to the

rit.

rit.

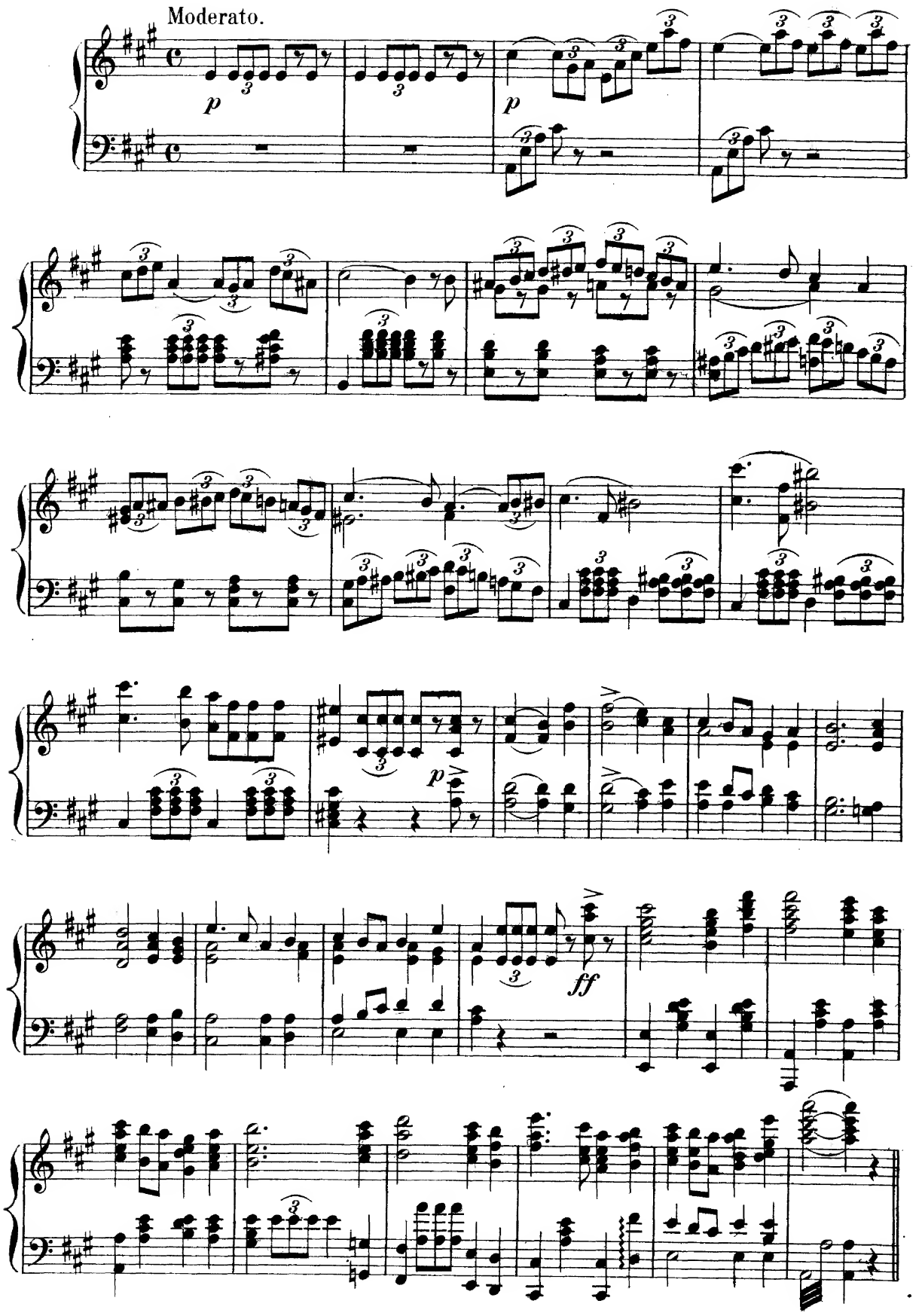
divil.

Allegro.

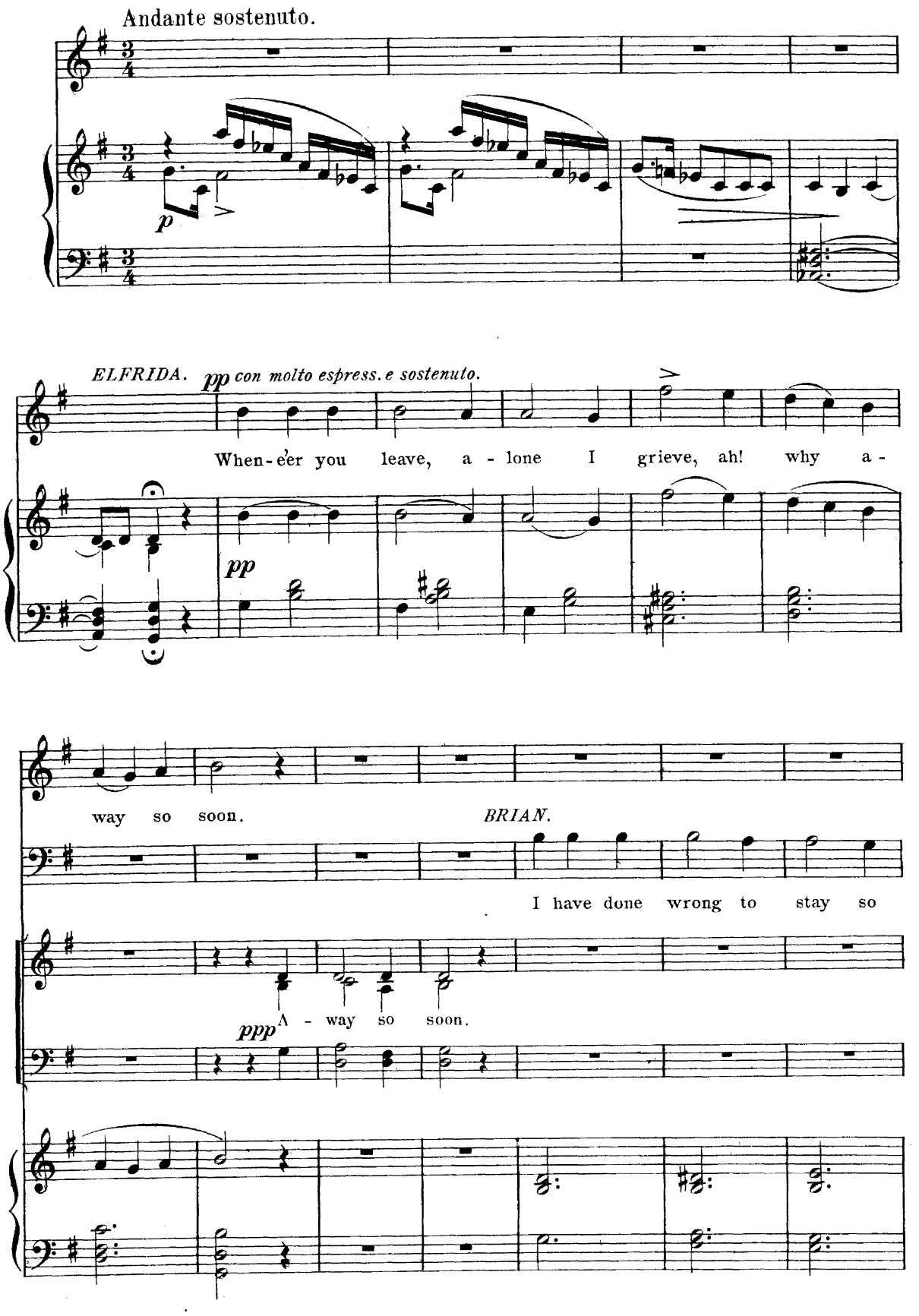
ff

№ 15. March.

Moderato.



Nº 16. Duet. "When e'er you leave."



ELFRIDA.

long. See now 'tis al - most noon. Dear

'Tis al - most noon.

BRIAN.

friend, a lit - - tle long - - er stay. Her smile drives

ELFRIDA.

Ah! Do not leave me yet, I

all re - morse a - way. I know not how to say thee

rit.

pray, ah, leave me not, I pray.

nay, I can - not say thee nay.

Leave her not.

Leave her not.

f

ELFRIDA.

Come yet a while, up - on me smile, I can - not bid thee go.

p

BRIAN.

pp

Both heart and mind with thee are blind, thy - self a -

Bid thee go.

Dear friend, a lit - tle long - er

lone they know. *pp*

A - lone they know.

rit.

stay. Ah! Do not leave me

Her smile drives all re - morse a - way. I know not how to

yet, I pray, ah, leave me not, I pray. I

say thee nay! I can - not say thee nay. I

pp

Go not a - way.

pp *f* *p*

pp

pray thee stay, go not a - way.

can - not stay, I must a - way.

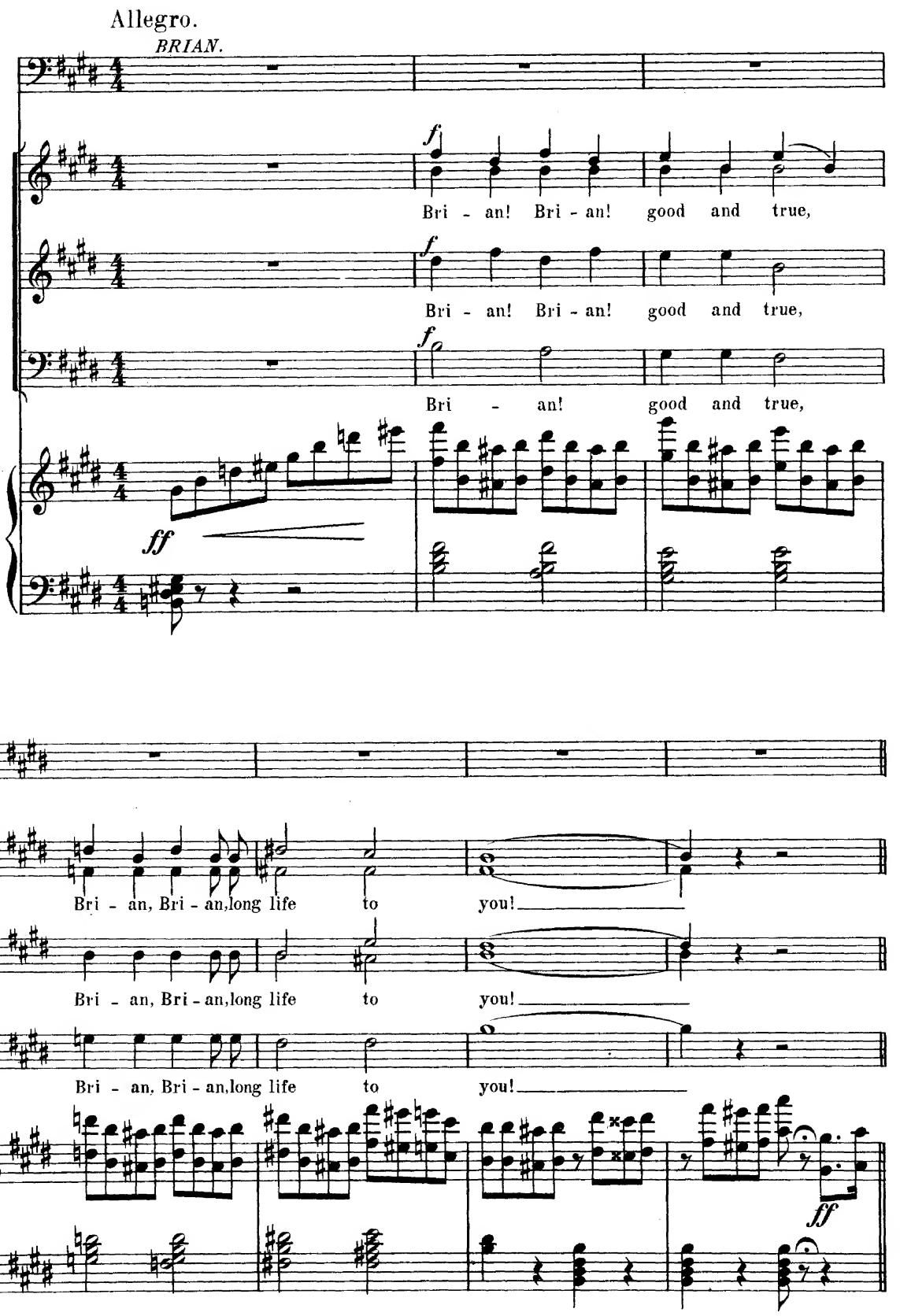
pp

Go not a - way.

pp

f

Nº 17. a) Song and Chorus. "Sheathe the sword."



Con spirito.

BRIAN.

1. Let the
2. Let the

f

p

sword in the scab - bard ring; the helm be laid a -
sword in the scab - bard rust; the shield rot on the

side. Bards of peace not war shall sing, the
wall, ere we fight in a cause un - just, or

gates be opened wide. Hang up the shield,
an - swer a tyrant's call. "Each man for all and

p

lay down the spear; let peace and plen - ty reign. If
all for one," let this our mot - to be. In -

we u - nite in friend - ship here, we have not fought in
jus - tice shall be done to none, in our fra - ter - ni -

rit.

rit.

vain. Then sheathe the sword, sheathe the sword! One common good,
ty. Then

f

one brotherhood, u - nite us all! Sheathe the sword,

SOP. Sheathe the sword,

ALTO. Sheathe the sword,

PRINCIPALS AND CHORUS.

TEN. Sheathe the sword,

BASS.

ff

rit.

sheathe the sword! One common good, one brother-hood, good will to

sheathe the sword! One com-mon good, one broth-er-hood, good will to

sheathe the sword! One com-mon good, one broth-er-hood, good will to

sheathe the sword! One com-mon good, one broth-er-hood, good will to

rit.

all.

all.

all.

all

ff

Tempo di Valse.

ELFRIDA.

Fill up the

lov-ing cup, fill up, fill to the brim; raise it high, drain it dry, to

un poco rit. *a tempo*

Bri - an, drink to him! Fill up the lov-ing cup, fill up, fill

rit.

to the brim, fill up the lov-ing cup, fill up, fill up!

BRIAN.

fill up the lov-ing cup, fill up, fill up!

SOP.

ALTO. Fill up the lov-ing cup, fill up, fill to the brim; raise it high,

TEN. Fill up the lov-ing cup, fill up, fill to the brim; raise it high,

BASS. Fill up the lov-ing cup, fill up, fill to the brim; raise it high,

ff

drain it dry, to Bri - an, drink to him! Fill up the lov - ing cup,

drain it dry, to Bri - an, drink to him! Fill up the lov - ing cup,

drain it dry, to Bri - an, drink to him! Fill up the lov - ing cup,

fill up, fill to the brim; raise it high, drain it dry, fill up, fill

fill up, fill to the brim; raise it high, drain it dry, fill up, fill

fill up, fill to the brim; raise it high, drain it dry, fill up, fill

ELFRIDA.

Good fellowship, lies in the heart of the

up! Good fellow-ship,

up! Good fellow-ship,

up! Good fellow-ship,

p *ff* *p*

spark - ling wine. Good fel - low- ship.

Good fel - low - ship

Good fel - low - ship

Good fel - low - ship

lies in the heart of the ru - by wine. Ah!

ELFRIDA. *Meno mosso.*

O'CONNOR.

Good fellowship lies in the heart of the wine. Good fel-lowship

EGBERT.

Good fellowship lies in the heart of the wine. Good fel-lowship

BRIAN.

Good fellow-ship lies in the heart of the wine.

O'DONOVAN.

Good fellow-ship lies in the heart of the wine.

EDWARD.

Good fellowship lies in the wine. Good fel-lowship

FITZ.

Good fellowship lies in the wine. Good fel-lowship

lies in the heart of the wine, *pp* lies deep

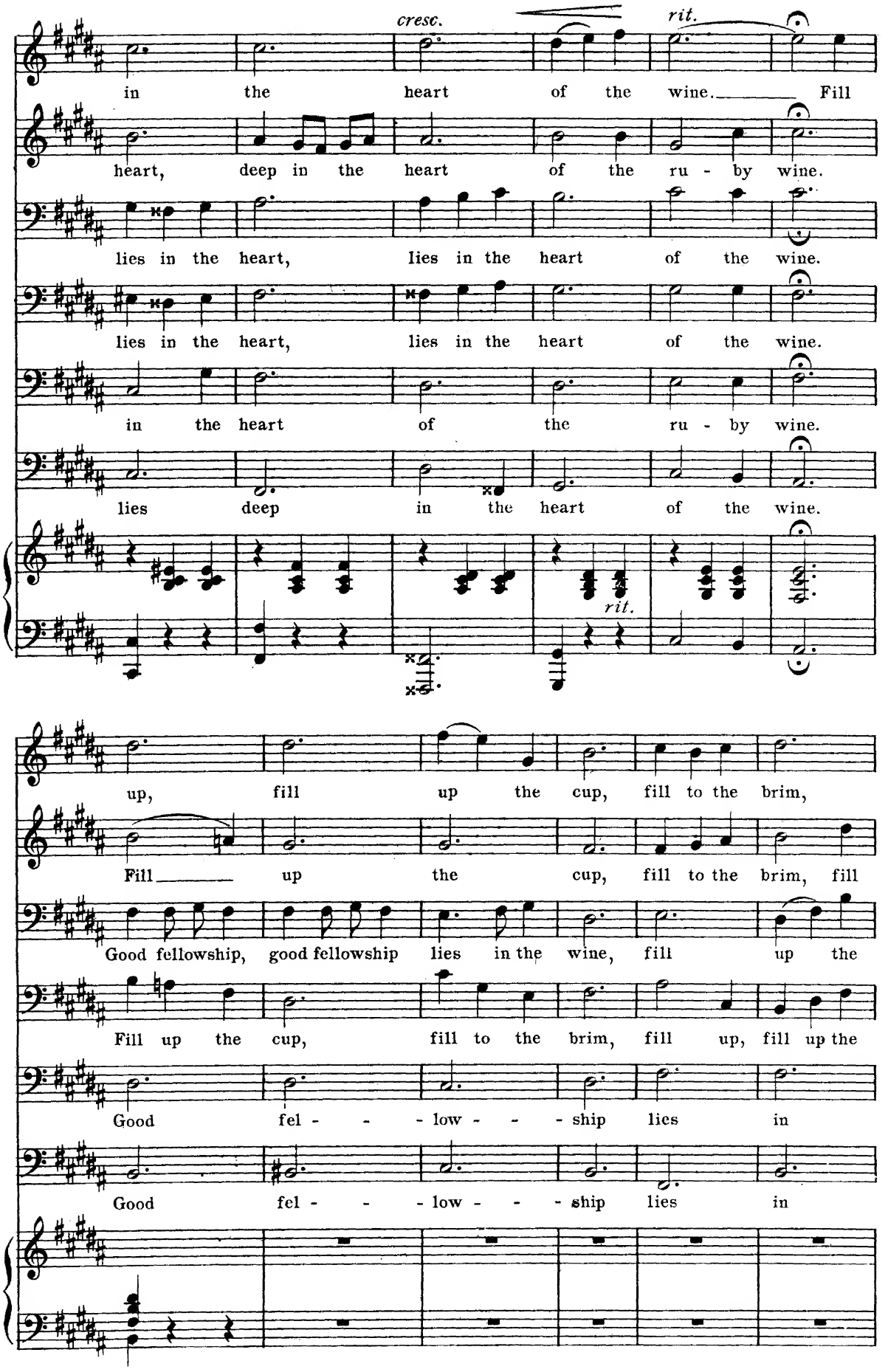
lies in the heart of the wine, *pp* lies deep in the

Good fellow-ship lies in the wine, *pp* lies in the heart,

Good fellow-ship lies in the wine, *pp* lies in the heart,

lies in the heart of the wine, *pp* lies deep

lies in the wine, *pp* lies deep


cresc.
rit.
in the heart of the wine. Fill
heart, deep in the heart of the ru - by wine.
lies in the heart, lies in the heart of the wine.
lies in the heart, lies in the heart of the wine.
in the heart of the ru - by wine.
lies deep in the heart of the wine.
rit.
up, fill up the cup, fill to the brim,
Fill up the cup, fill to the brim, fill
Good fellowship, good fellowship lies in the wine, fill up the
Fill up the cup, fill to the brim, fill up, fill up the
Good fel - - - low - - - ship lies in
Good fel - - - low - - - ship lies in

ff

fill to the brim. Fill up, fill up the cup.

up, fill to the brim. Fill up the

cup, fill to the brim. Fill up the

cup, fill to the brim, fill up

the wine, fill up the cup,

the wine, fill up the cup,

ELFRIDA.

Then

Fill up the cup to the brim.

cup, the cup, fill it to the brim.

cup, fill up, fill to the brim.

the cup to the brim.

fill the cup to the brim.

the cup to the brim. *a tempo.*

p cresc.

you will stay! *BRIAN.* Lead thou the way.

ELFRIDA. Fill up the lov - ing cup, fill up, fill to the brim; raise it high,

SOP. *ALTO.* Fill up the lov - ing cup, fill up, fill to the brim; raise it high,

TEN. Fill up the lov - ing cup, fill up, fill to the brim; raise it high,

BASS.

ff

rit. *a tempo.*

drain it dry, to Bri - an drink to him! Fill up the lov-ing cup, fill up, fill

drain it dry, to Bri - an, drink to him! Fill up, the lov-ing cup, fill up, fill

drain it dry, to Bri - an, drink to him! Fill up, the lov-ing cup, fill up, fill

rit.

Più mosso.

to the brim; raise it high, drain it dry, fill up, fill up.

to the brim; raise it high, drain it dry, fill up, fill up. Raise it high, drain it

to the brim; raise it high, drain it dry, fill up, fill up. Raise it high, drain it

Più mosso.

ff

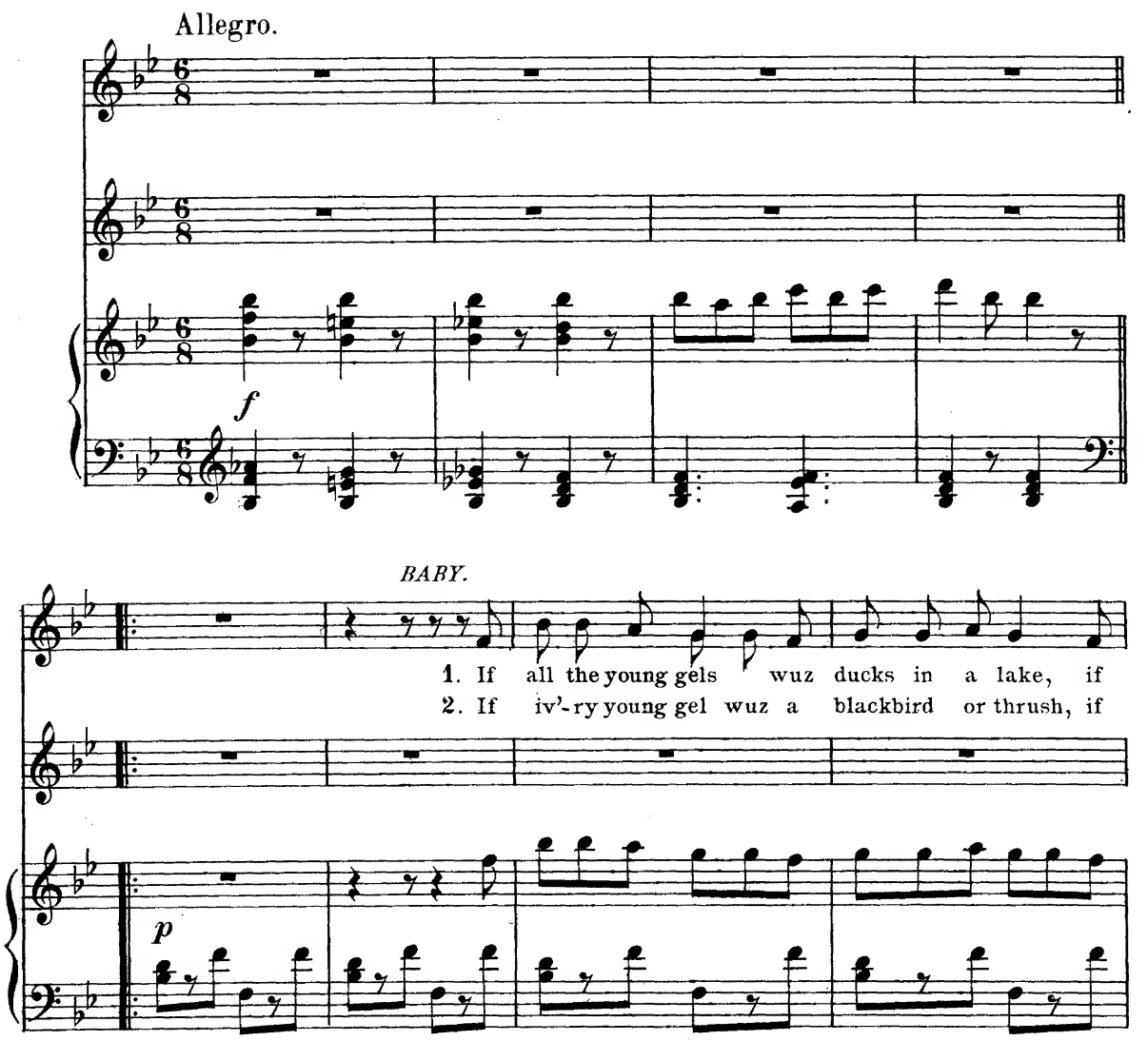
dry, drink to him, drink drink to him.

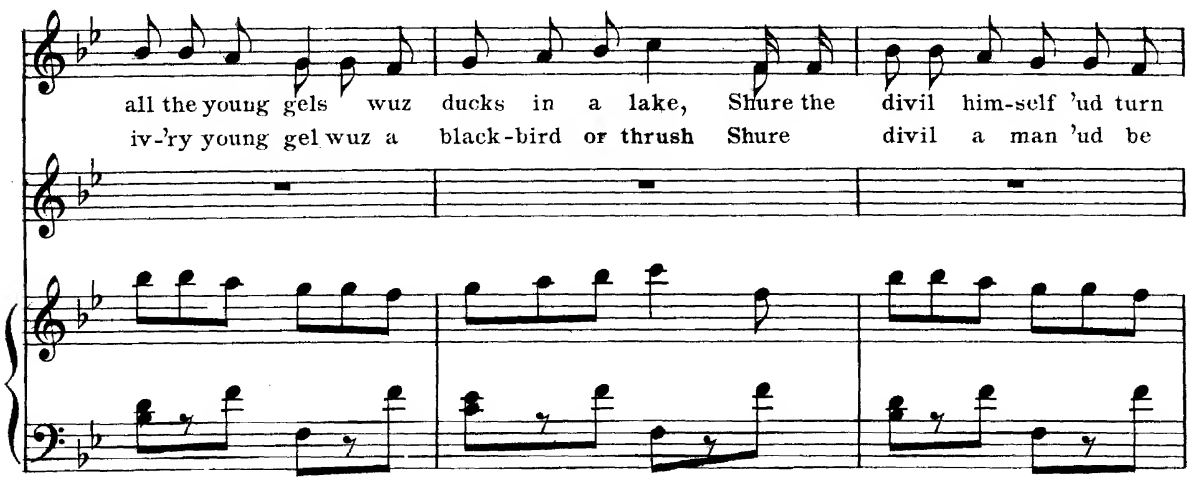
dry, drink to him, drink drink to him.

ff

ff

Nº 18. Duet. "The Boys and the Girls."





in - to a drake, if all the young gels wuz ducks in a lake!
la-vin' the bush, if iv-'ry young gel wus a black-bird or thrush!

O'HARA.

Oh, if
Oh, if

all the young min wuz sal - mon and trout, if all the young min wuz
all the young min lived up in the moon, if all the young min lived

sal-mon and trout, Shure the wim-in thimselves 'ud be hook - in' us out, if
up in the moon, Shure the girls 'ud shtart in an' build a baloon, if

BABY.

Di-ther - um - doo, ——

O'HARA.

all the young min wuz sal - mon and trout.
all the young min lived up in the moon.

Di-ther - um - doo, ——

dither-um-doo, —— Ri - too-loo - ral loo - ral - lay, —— dither - um-doo, ——

dither-um-doo, —— Ri - too-loo - ral loo - ral - lay, —— dither - um-doo, ——

Last time.

dither-um-doo, —— Ri - too - loo-ral loo - ral - lay.

dither-um-doo, —— Ri - too - loo-ral loo - ral - lay.

f

Nº 19. Finale. "Pride goes before a fall."

Allegro Moderato.

DUGAN.

Pride goes be-fore a tum-ble.

f

List - en to thim shtumble.

p

Yis, the coast is clear!

(Enter Erina.)

E - rin-a, ye kin en-ter here.

ERINA.

Quickly, e'er they wake, my place in the dungeon take; I owe my safe-ty to your ready

(Exit Dugan.)

wit. I will re-ward you at a time more fit.

(They laugh outside.)

un poco meno mosso.

When man, expelled from

E - den's bow'rs, a mom - ent ling-ered near the gate, Each scene recalled the

vanished hours, and bade him curse his future state. No grief could sink so

deep as this, to think how all his love has flown, Fleeting as each

love-less kiss, the love that lives is— all— my own.

rit.

Tempo di Valse.

Fill up the

Fill up the

tr

rit.

Tempo di Valse.

p

lov - ing cup, fill up, fill to the brim; raise it high, drain it dry, to

lov - ing cup, fill up, fill to the brim; raise it high, drain it dry, to

ERINA.

They come this way!

Bri - an, drink to him. Fill up the lov - ing cup, fill up, fill

Bri - an, drink to him. Fill up the lov - ing cup, fill up, fill

to the brim; Fill up the lov - ing cup, fill to the brim.

to the brim; Fill up the lov - ing cup, fill to the brim.

(going— then returns.)

(Enter O'Donovan.) *O'DONOVAN.*

No, I will stay! The

Più Allegro.

ff

ff

wine to his head hath mounted, the cost he hath not

counted. Brian, for her, his soul would sell, en -

thrall - ed by El - fri - da's spell.

ff

(Enter Brian and Elfrida.)

p

pp

Andante non troppo.

ELFRIDA.

Though

pp

we must part we part as friends, that is all we now can

be. Give me, some to - ken may re - call the

ERINA.

Beware!

hap-py hours spent with thee.

BRIAN

Fair la-dy, all I have is

O'DONOVAN.

Take care!

Brian, thou wilt rue this

thine. What-e'er you ask I will ac - cord.

within her hands he is but clay.

day. He'll not re - fuse!

Thou'lt not refuse.

Ask what you will I'll not re-fuse, except my honor and my

He'll not refuse!

What-e'er she asks he will ac - cord, what

What'e'er I ask he will ac - cord.

sword. What'e'er you ask I

What-e'er she asks he will ac-

p

e'er - - - she asks, ex - cept his

What-e'er I ask he will ac - cord, ex-cept his honor, except his

will ac-cord, except my honor and my sword, ex -

cord, ex - cept, ex - cept his

rit. a tempo

hon - - - or and his sword.

honor, except his hon - or and his sword.

cept my hon-or and my sword. What

hon - - - or and his sword.

rit. a tempo p

Nay,

say you to this chain? we may not fur - ther lin - ger.

cost - ly gifts were vain, the ring up-on thy

'Tis Ire-land's ring!

fin - ger. That ring.

Nay! Nay— that is not

'Tis all I ask; 'tis all I'll

mine.

He will de-cline.

False_____ is the rose.

take. Oh, give it me for friendship's sake!

The dan - ger

To give the ring will grows;

Ha, ha, ha, ha, ha, ha! Give me the ring.

Ha, ha, ha, ha! Ask anything except the ring. ha ha!

the dan - ger

ru - - - in bring!

Ha ha ha ha! No o-ther thing!

Ha ha ha ha! I pri - thee now re -

grows; false is the rose.

ff *pp*

frain, see, thou shalt have this chain, yes, thou shalt have this

No

gold will I take from thy hand; come give to me that

chain.

band;—— give me that ir - on band!

I can - not give the

To yield will ru - in bring.

To please me give the ring.

ring, I can - not give the ring.

He yet will give the ring.

I ask thee once a-gain.

p

Must I plead in vain?

Not thine?

It is not mine to give. The

p

The ring be-longs to Ire - land!

The ring be-longs to Ire - land!

ring be-longs to Ire - land!

The ring be-longs to Ire - land!

(To O'Donovan.)

Patience yet awhile, I'll the

(To Elfrida.)

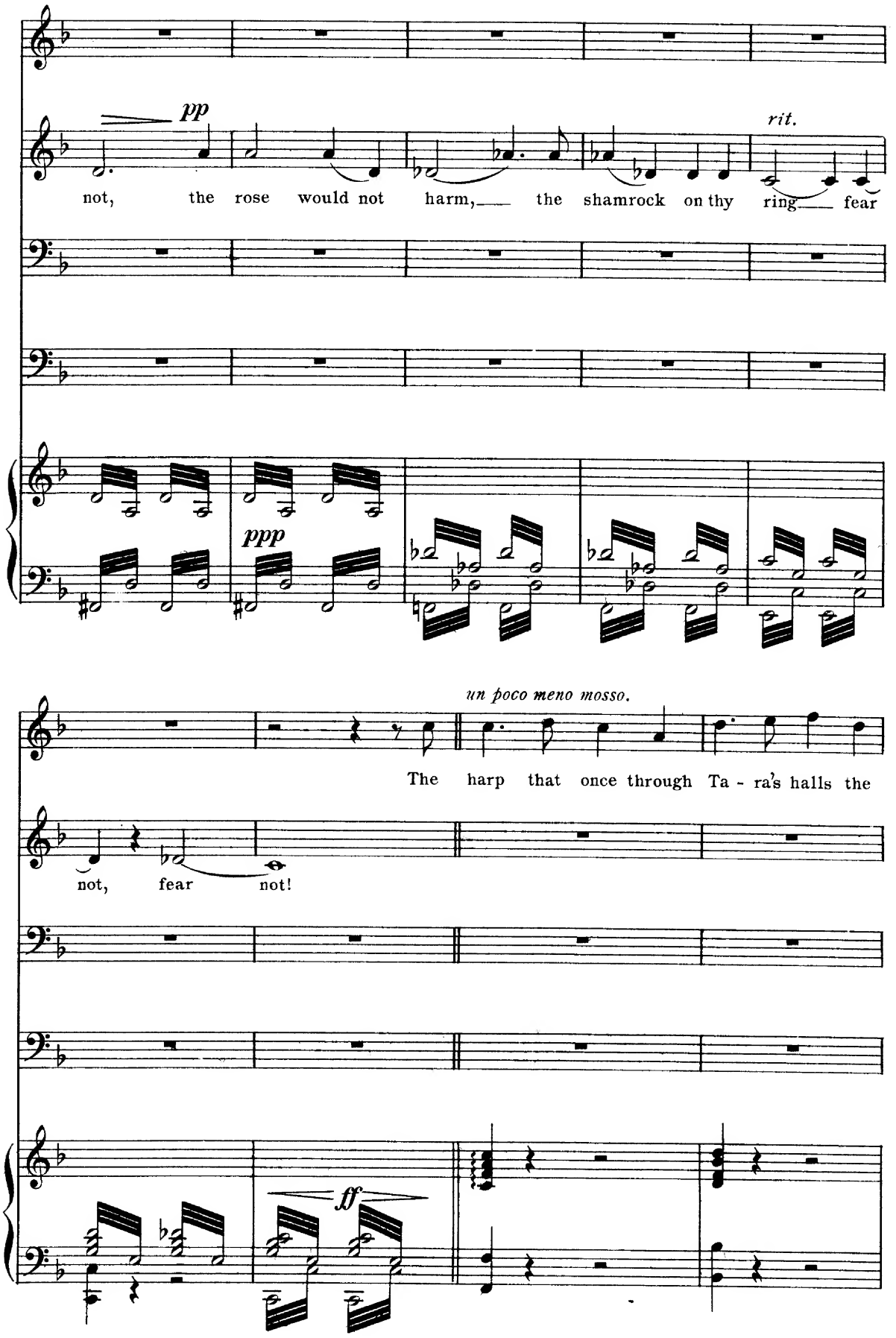
Thou hast done thy best; he hath withstood the test.

p

ring from him beguile. Brian, Bri - an, Bri - - - an!

Let me see that wondrous charm that makes of thee a king. Fear

pp


pp
rit.
not, the rose would not harm, the shamrock on thy ring fear
ppp
un poco meno mosso.
The harp that once through Ta - ra's halls the
not, fear not!
ff

soul of mu - sic shed, Now hangs as mute on

E-rina!

Erina! 'Tis E-rina's voice re-echoing in my heart!

E-rina! E-rin-a!

Ta - - - ra's walls as if that soul were

He hath made his choice. He hath made his choice. Here is the ring de-

'Tis E-rin-a's voice re - ech-o-ing in my

He

fled: Só sleeps the pride of ___ for - mer days, so

part, depart. Man, why dost thou pause?

heart. Too life-like doth it seem; This

hath betrayed our cause, he hath betrayed our cause!

glo - - - ry's thrill is o'er, And

Man, why dost thou pause? Would'st thou lose

can - - - not be a dream, this

He hath betrayed our cause.

hearts that once beat high for pride, now

love, would'st thou lose pow'r would'st thou lose all?

can - not, this can - not be a dream, too

I will not, I can-not do this thing. I can-not do this thing. No,

feel that pulse no more. no

By thy faith we stand or fall. To Bri - an then I'll re -

life-like doth it seem.

no, I can-not do this thing.

more to chiefs and la - - - dies bright the

turn the ring. Her

E - rin - a! 'Tis E-rin - a's voice!

Yet why should I pause? He hath betray'd our cause. yet why should I pause? He hath betray'd our cause. I

cresc.

harp of Ta - - ra swells, the

love thou'lt lose, her love thou'lt lose, so quick - ly, quick - ly choose,

re - ech-o - ing in my heart, too life-like doth it

can-not do this thing, I will not do this thing. I can-not take the ring. No! I

chord that breaks a - - lone at night, its
He hath made his choice.
seem. 'tis E - rin - a's voice! This
can-not take the ring, yet he hath betrayed, yet he hath betrayed, be-tray'd our
tale of ru - in tells. Thus
E - rin - a! Then take the ring, de - part, de-
can not be a dream, 'tis E - rin - - - a's
cause. E - rin - a!
free - - - dom now so_ sel - - - dom wakes; the
part. take the ring, then
voice re - ech - - - o - ing in my
Should I take the ring, must I take the ring? If I take the ring, no

on - ly throb she gives Is

take the ring, then take the ring, de - part.

heart. This can-not be a dream, ——— too

more shall he com - mand, never more com - mand. The

when some heart in - dig - nant breaks to show that still she

would'st thou lose love, pow'r, lose all? Would'st lose love, lose all? To - gether we stand, we stand, or

life - like doth it seem. 'Tis E - rin - - a's self! No lon - ger do I

ring be - longs to Ire - land, the ring be - longs to Ire - land, to Ire -

Allegro.

lives. Ah!

fall.

dream. E - rin - a!

land.

ff *pp*

Bri - an!

Too late, the mischief's done!

E - rin-a! Loved one!

ppp

ERINA.

Thy ring!

ELFRIDA.

Let me keep it,

BRIAN.

My ring! My ring!

fp

p

p

I im - plore, till we part on Ire - land's shore.

The ring, I'll ask no

f

ERINA.

The ring, the ring re-store.

more.

TEN.

For Eng-land! For Eng-land For Eng-land and St.

BASS.

George! For Eng - land! For Eng - land! For Eng - land and St.

(Soldiers seize Erina and Brian.)

I have it! not.

This is some devilish plot. The ring! Thou lion's whelp!

George!

pp

ERINA.

Ah! Brian! Ah! Brian!

Cowards! Traitors! You shall rue this day!

SOP. For

ALTO.

TEN. For

BASS.

ff

ERINA.

With Bri - an let me

Eng - land! for Eng - land! for Eng - land and St. George! For

Eng - land! for Eng - land! for Eng - land and St. George! For

(Erina and soldiers exeunt.)

stay.

Brian!

ELFRIDA.

Take the girl a - way!

Eng - land! for Eng - land! for Eng - land and St. George!

Eng - land! for Eng - land! for Eng - land and St. George!

f

ff

Un poco meno, ma agitato.

mine the blame!

ELFRIDA.

Place him in a

BRIAN.

Erin - a, my heart's a - flame!

p

dungeon deep!

Ir - on chains up -

Thou fiend in hu - man guise!

on him heap.

Rude bar-barian,

Thou em-bo - di-ment of lies!

wild, uncouth, El - fri - da now speaks truth, El - fri - - da now speaks

truth, I ne - ver loved thee, ne - ver loved; thou wert, thou wert my

tool. I hate and scorn thee, hate and scorn, thou pur - blind

(Exit)

fool!

A - way to the dun - geon deep.

A - way to the dun - geon deep.

ff

O'HARA.

Pax vo - bis

BRIAN.

Oh, Ire - land! My heart will break.

I - ron chains up - on him heap.

I - ron chains up - on him heap.

p

pp

cum!

BRIAN.

Of trai - tors not the least, you dis -

SOP. *pp*

ALTO.

Oswald!

TEN. *pp*

BASS.

O'HARA. (to Brian, aside)

Pax vo - bis cum! Hush - be-

-grace the garb of priest!

-yant thot dhure lies freedom, Oirland's fate; quick, not a moment to lose or ilse ye'll be too late.

This

No! For my

This is not Os - wald! This is not Os - wald! Treach-er - y!

This is not Os - - wald! Treach-er - y!

is not Os - - wald! Treach-er - y!

f *cresc.* *ff* *p*

O'HARA.

name is Pat O' Ha-ra from the coun-ty Con-ne-mar-a!

Death to him!

Death to him!

ff

"My fiddle's got something to say_Dance ye divils__

Death to him!

Death__ to him!

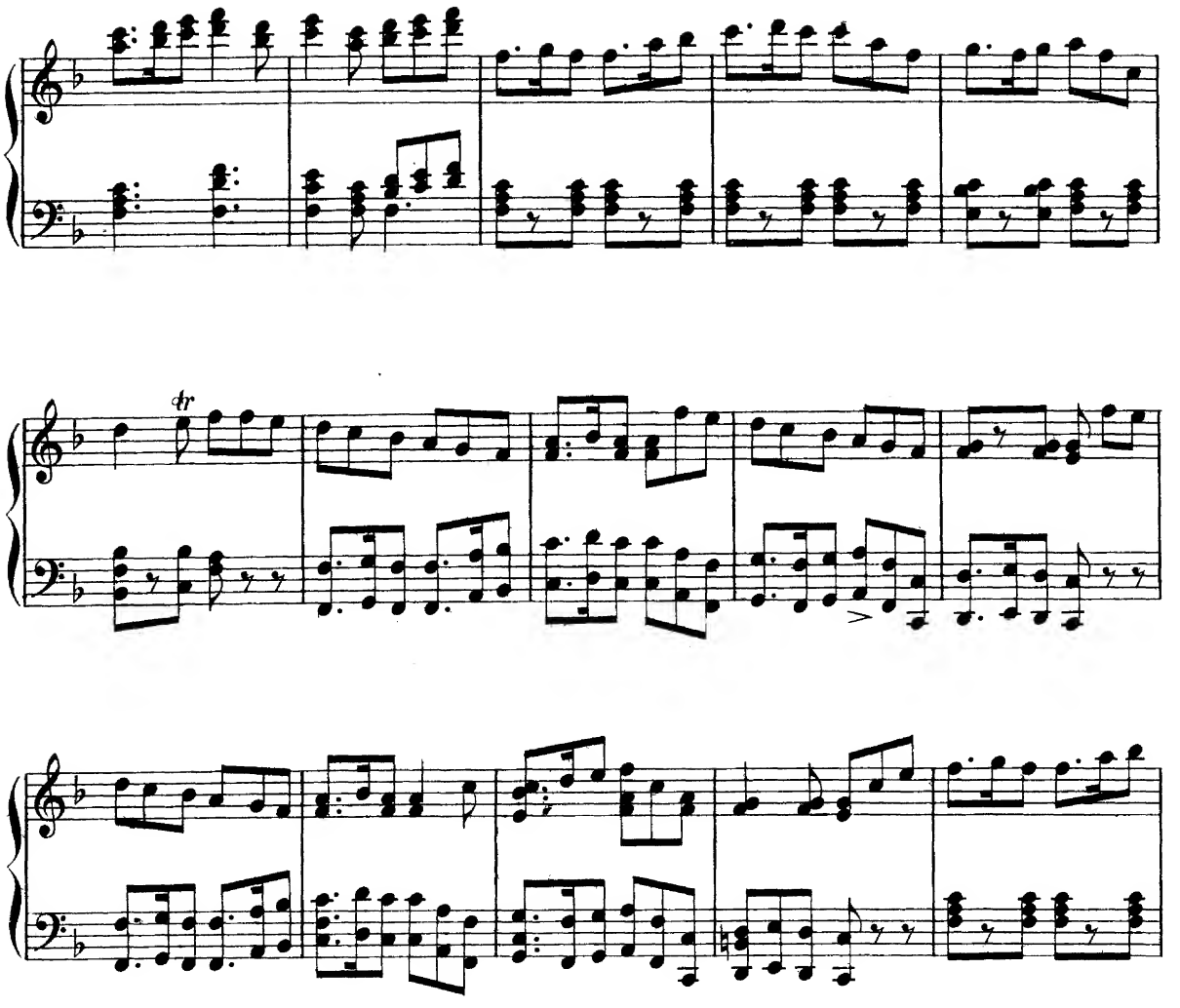
Allegro.

ff

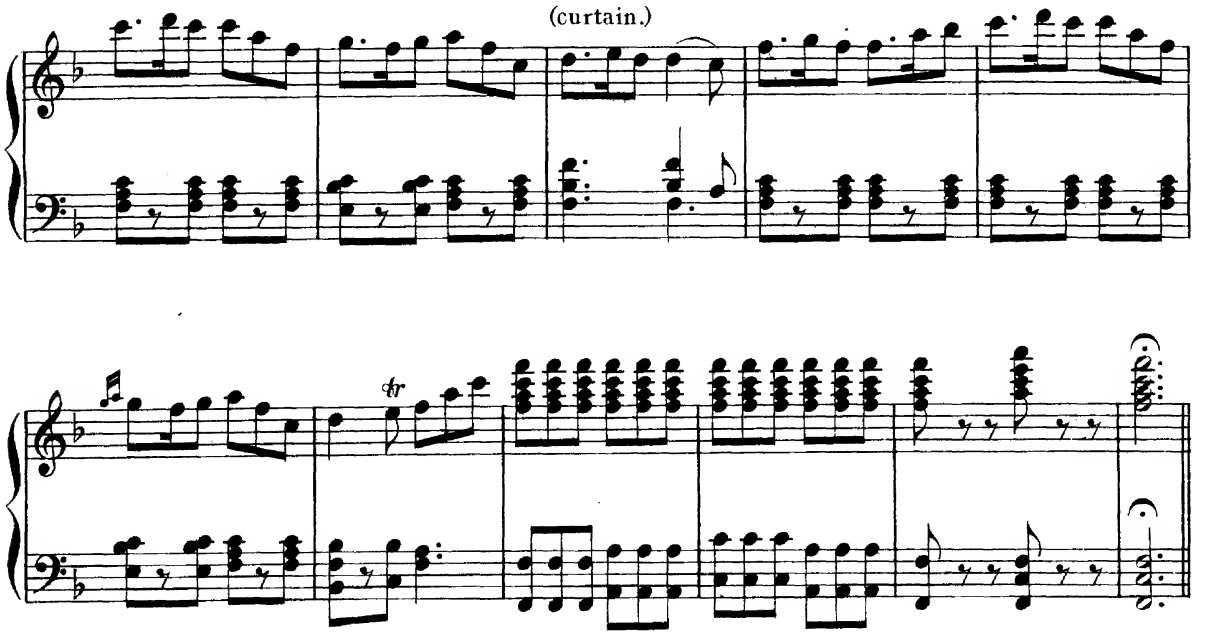
ff

dance!"

tr



(curtain.)

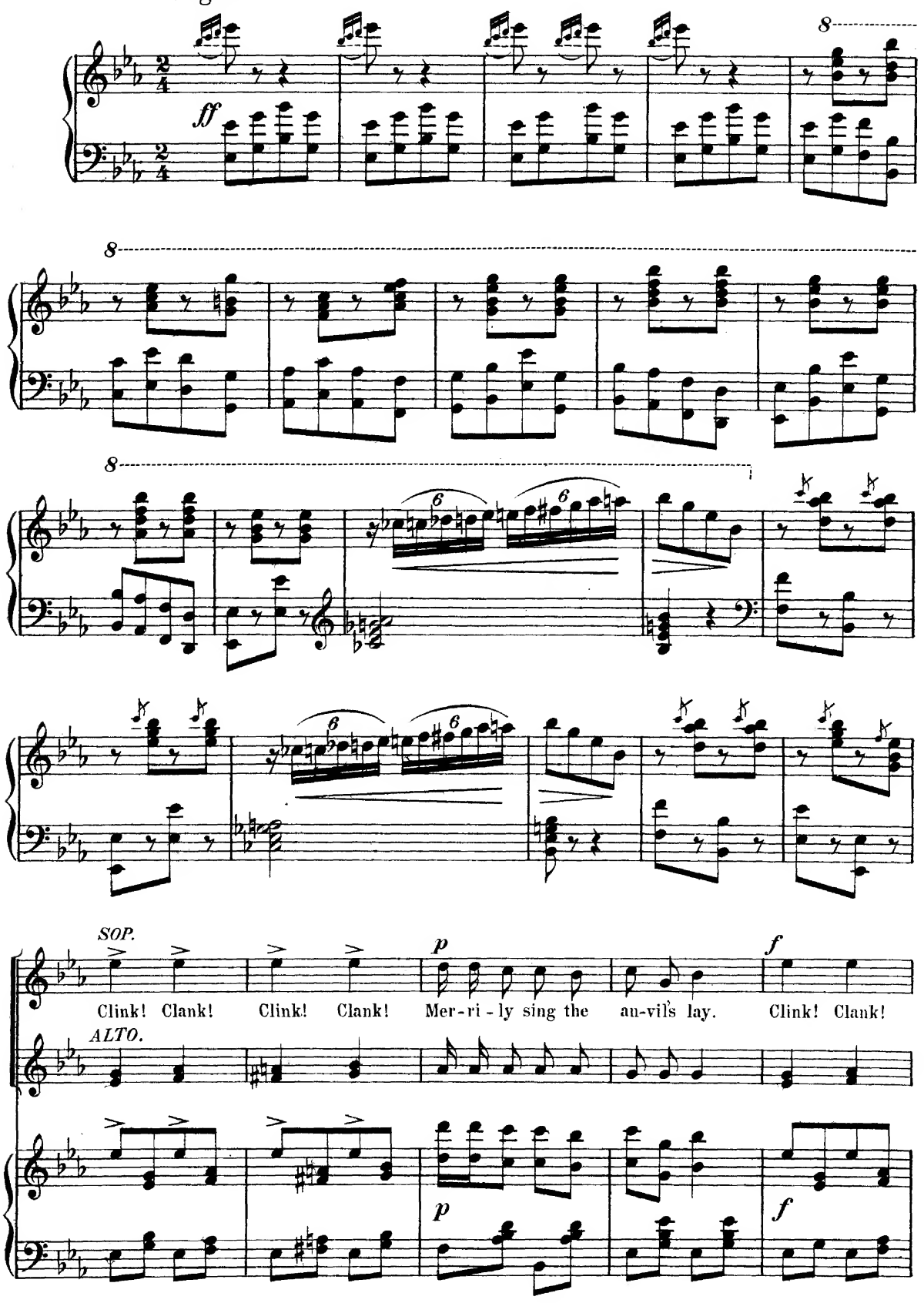


END OF ACT II.

Act III.

Nº 20. Chorus. "Clink, Clank."

Allegretto.



Clink! Clank! Ea-ger-ly hearts de - sire the fray. Riv-et and bolt,

ar-mor and shield, Clink! Clank! Clink! Clank! Arrow and sword

ready to wield, Clink! Clank! Clink! Clank! Hear the clash of

cresc.

i-ron on steel; Fight - ing blood in our veins we feel. Sharpen the sword!

Straighten the spear! All for love of the shamrock dear!

ff

We'll nev-er be ruled by the land of the rose, while the I - rish shamrock

p

grows. We'll nev-er be ruled by the land of the rose while the I-rish shamrock grows.

rit.

rit.

Clink! Clank! Clink! Clank! Mer-ri-ly sing the an-vil's lay, Clink! Clank! Clink! Clank!

Eagerly hearts de - sire the fray. Rivet and bolt, Armor and shield, Clink! Clank!

p *cresc.*

Clink! Clank! Clink! Clank! Clink! Clank! Rivet and bolt, Armor and shield,

Clink! Clank! Clink! Clank! Click - e - ty, Clink! Clank! Clink! Clank! Clink! Clank!

ff

Clink! Clank! Click - e - ty, Clink! Clink! Clank!

Nº 21. Melodrama.

"Why this martial array?"

Andante Moderato.

(dialogue.)

pp

"The wail of the Banshee."

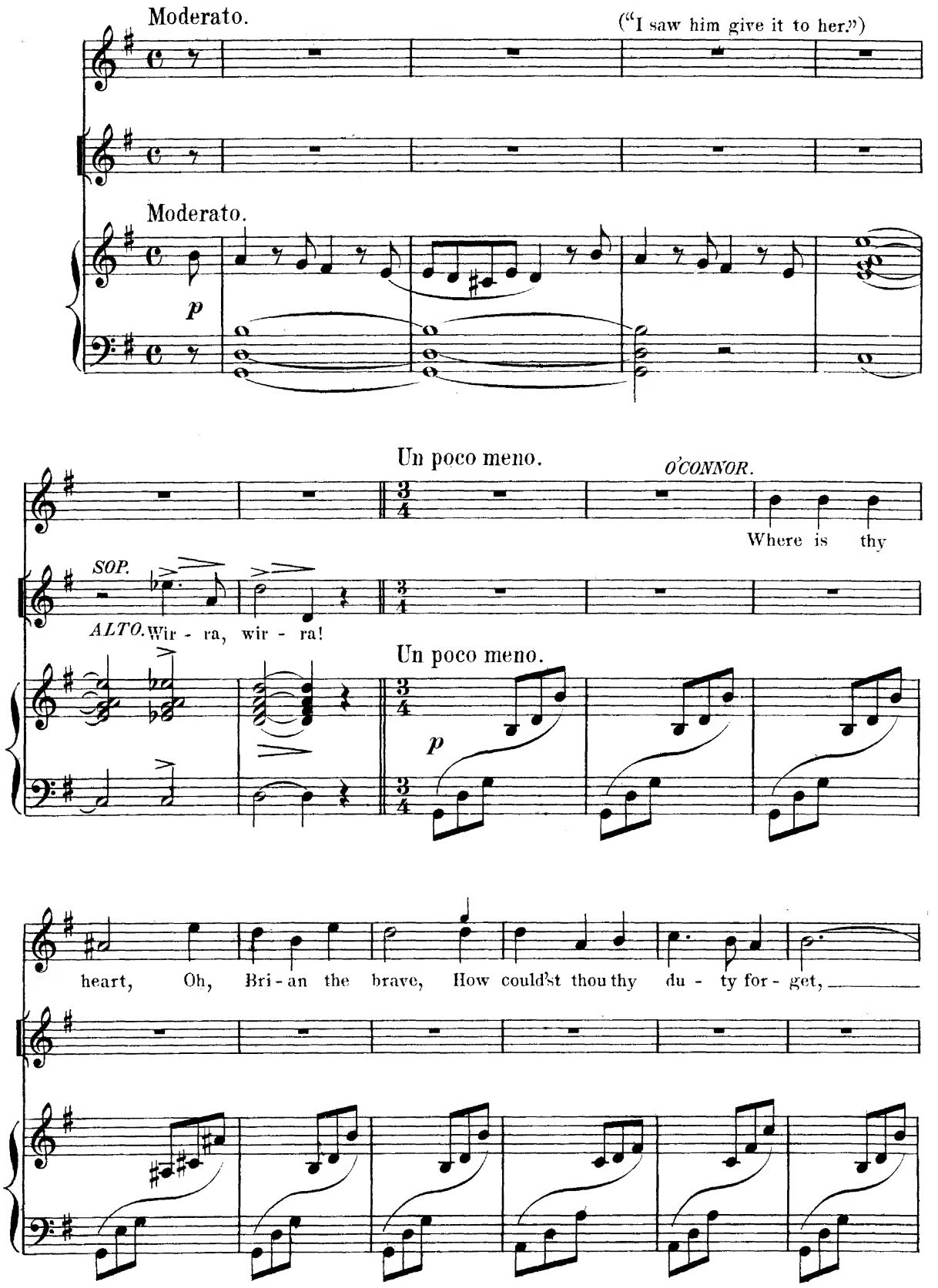
SOP.

ALTO. Wir - ra, weh!

Wir - ra, weh!

Wir - ra, wir- ra, wir- ra, weh!

No 22. Solo and Chorus. "Where is thy heart O'Brian the brave."



Lost to thy coun-try; To love a weak slave, The

Andante.

star of thy glo - ry is set. There is rust on thy

pp

sword, The soul's gold-en cord Thy falseness hath brok-en, hath

brok-en in twain. Thou can'st not re - deem our love, our es -

teem, For hon - or it - self thou hast slain.

SOP. *pp*

There is

cresc.

pp

O'CONNOR. There is rust on thy sword, The soul's gold-en cord, Thy falseness hath

SOP. rust on thy sword, The soul's gold-en cord, Thy false-ness hath brok-en, hath

ALTO. pp Ah! Ah! Ah!

TEN. pp Ah! Ah! Ah!

BASS.

brok-en in twain. Thou can'st not re-deem our love, For

f pp brok-en in twain. Thou can'st not re-deem our love, our es-teem,

f pp Ah! Thou can'st not re-deem our love, our es-teem,

f pp Ah! Thou can'st not re-deem our love, our es-teem,

pp

f

hon-or it - self, For honor it - self Thou hast slain, for

For hon-or it - self, For hon-or it - self, Thou hast slain, for

For hon-or it - self, For hon-or it - self, For hon - - or

For hon-or it - self, For hon-or it - self, For hon - - or

cresc. cresc.

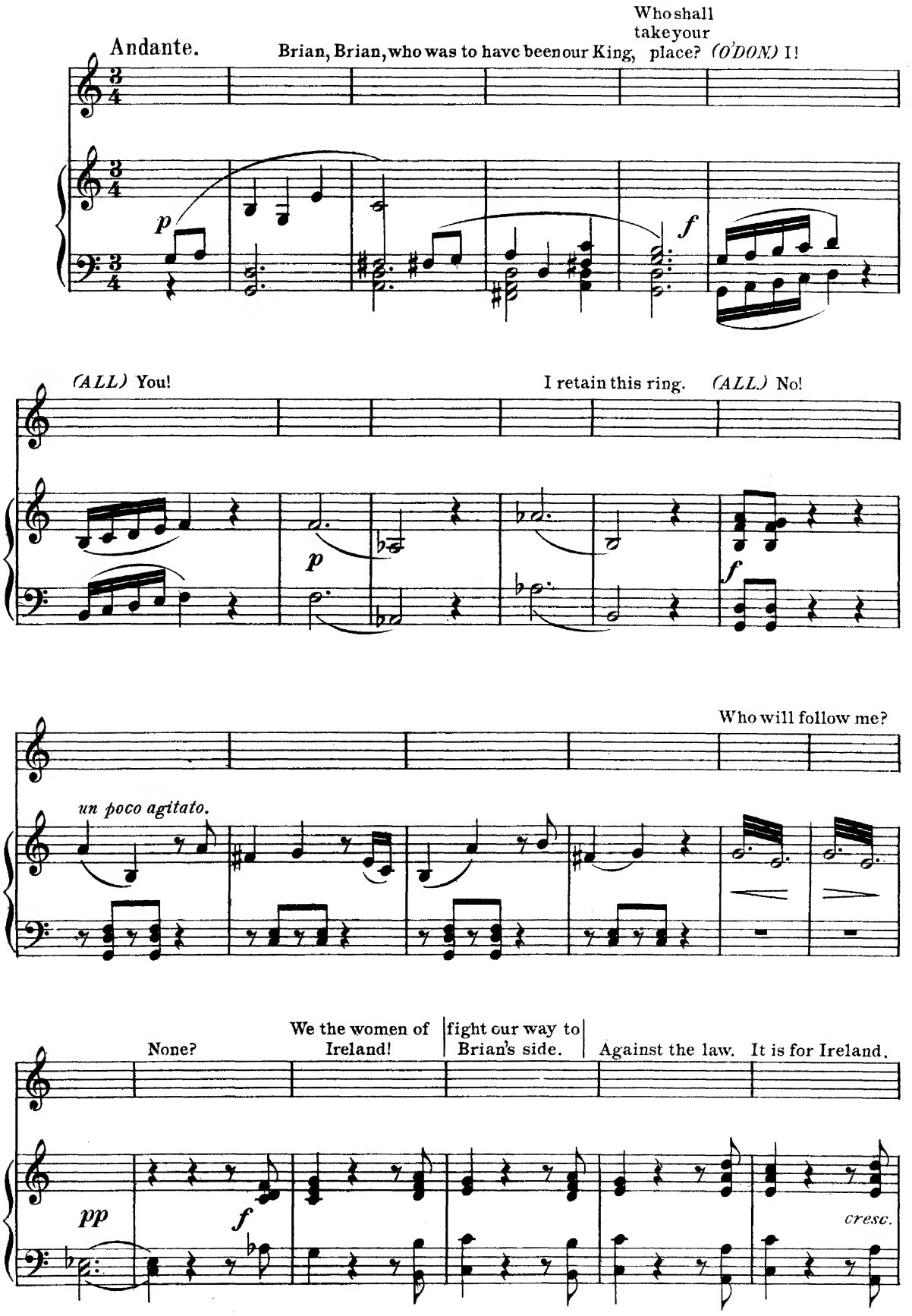
honor it - self Thou hast slain.

hon-or it - self, Thou hast slain.

it - - self, Thou hast slain.

it - - self, Thou hast slain.

No23. Melodrama.



St. Patrick will forgive. Yes, forgive and bless. Will the Irishman remain behind? No! Faugh na bealah!

ff più mosso

Where is Brian? With Elfrida! No! Brian is here

ff

despite the treachery of foe and friend. Allegro Moderato. *SOP.* Strike the harp, raise the voice, sing the

ALTO. Strike the harp, raise the voice, sing the

TEN. Strike the harp, raise the voice, sing the

BASS.

Allegro Moderato.

f *ff*

song of great Bri - an. In the hearts of his peo - ple lives

song of great Bri - an. In the hearts of his peo - ple lives

song of great Bri - an. In the hearts of his peo - ple lives

rit.

rit.

(dialogue continues)

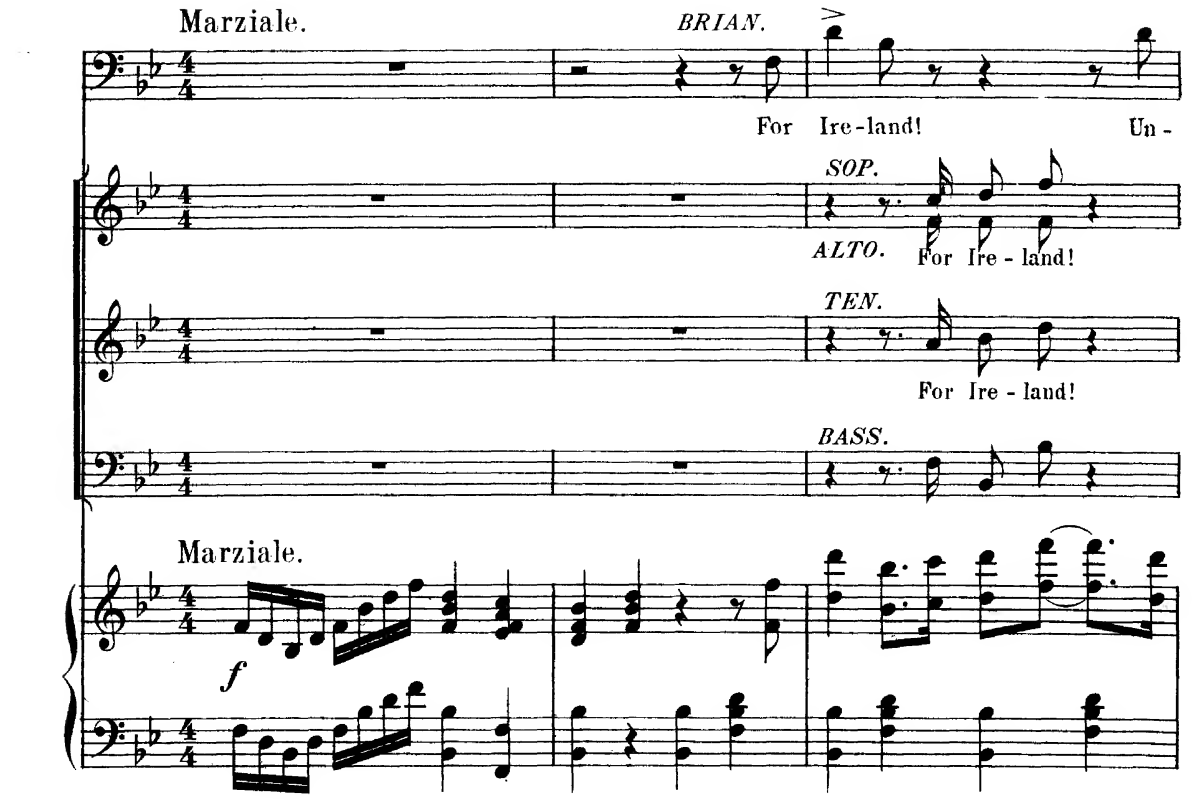
Bri - an Bo - ru.

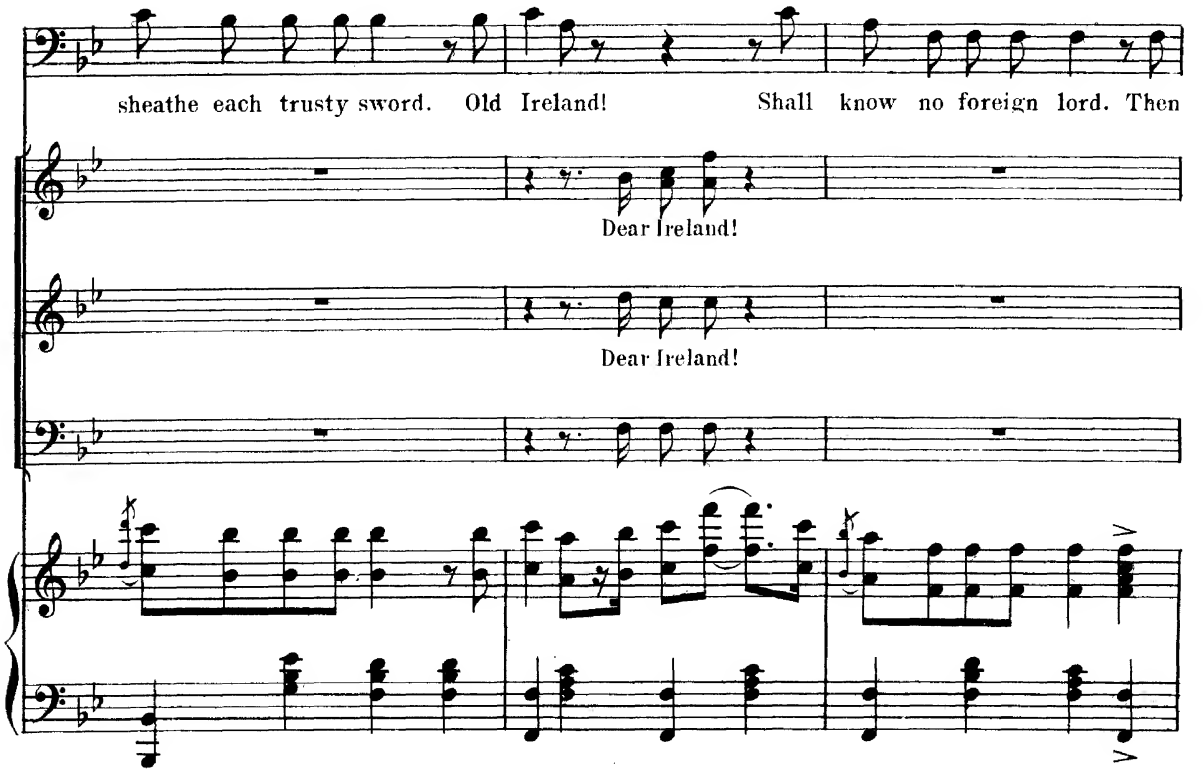
Bri - an Bo - ru.

Bri - an Bo - ru.

p

Nº 24. Solo and Chorus. "For Ireland."





wield aloft our blades of steel; For freedom fighting die, Till death it-self our lips shall seal Shout

this our battle cry: For Ire-land! for Ire-land! First and last for Ire - land!

Better far seek honored graves than

First and last for Ire - land.

First and last for Ire - land.

ff

p

tr

live accursed a race of slaves. Better far clasp hands with death, shouting with our dying breath, "For

Ire - land! For Ire - land!"

Better fall up-on the field;

For Ire - land! For Ire - land!

For Ire - land! For Ire - land!

Ir - ish hearts shall nev - er yield;

Sol - diers know not how to fly,

All they know is how to die for Ireland! For Ire-land!

For Ire - land, for Ire - -

For Ire - land, for Ire - -

ff

For Ire-land, for Ire-land, un - sheathe each trust - y sword. Old

land! For Ire - land, for Ire - land, un - sheathe each trust - y sword. Old

land! For Ire - land, for Ire - land, un - sheathe each trust - y sword. Old

Ire - land, dear Ireland shall know no foreign lord. Then wield aloft our blades of steel, for

p

Ire - land, dear Ire-land, shall know no for-eign lord. Then wield a - loft our

Ire - land, dear Ire-land, shall know no for-eign lord. Then wield a - loft our

cresc.

freedom fighting die; Till death it-self our lips shall seal, Shout this our battle cry, For

blades of steel, Till death it - self our lips shall seal For

blades of steel, Till death it - self our lips shall seal For

Ireland! for Ireland! first and last for Ireland! For Ire - land! Ire - land! Shout

Ireland! for Ireland! first and last for Ireland! For Ire - land! for Ire - land! Shout

Ireland! for Ireland! first and last for Ireland! For Ire - land! for Ire - land! Shout

ff

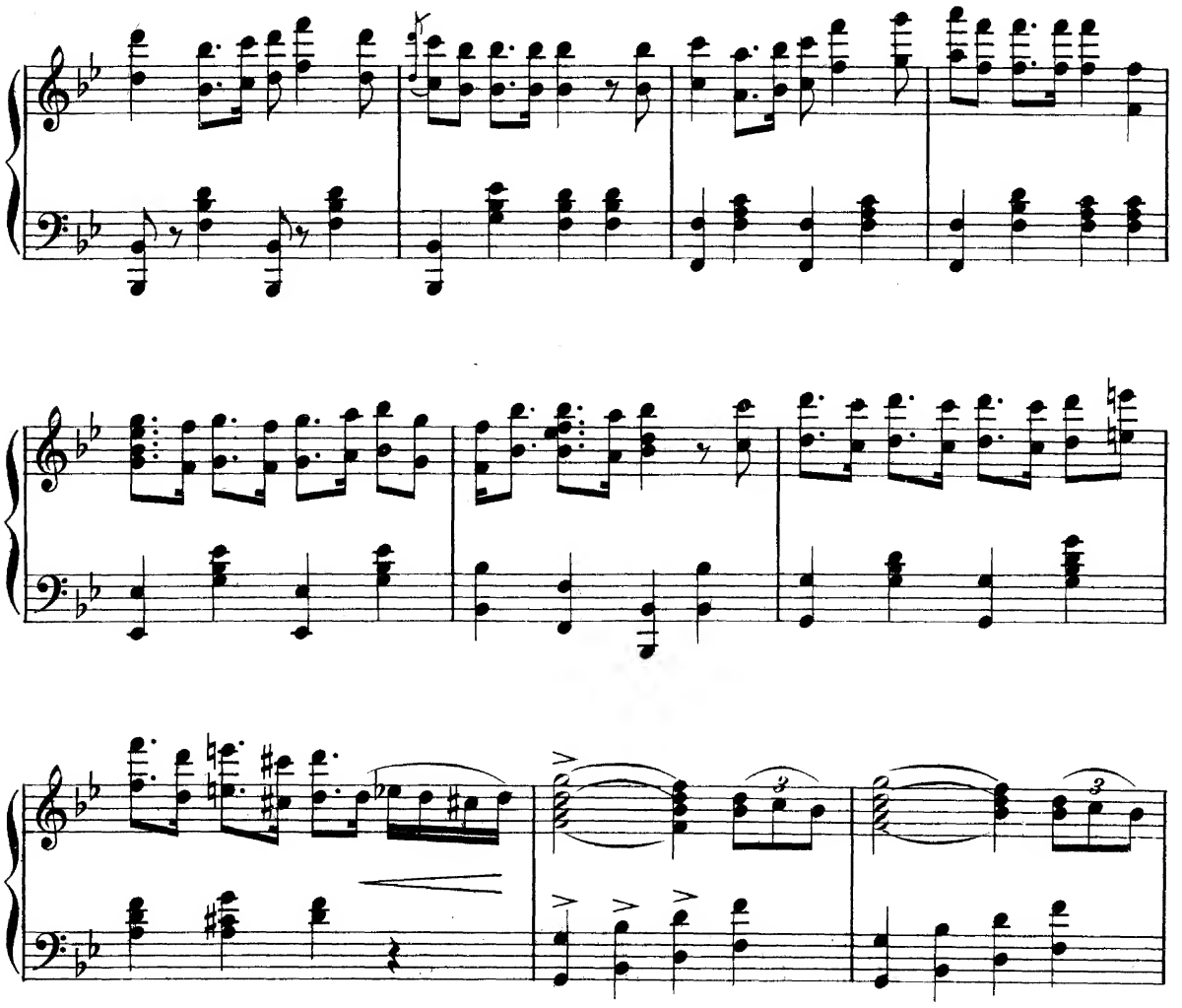
rit.

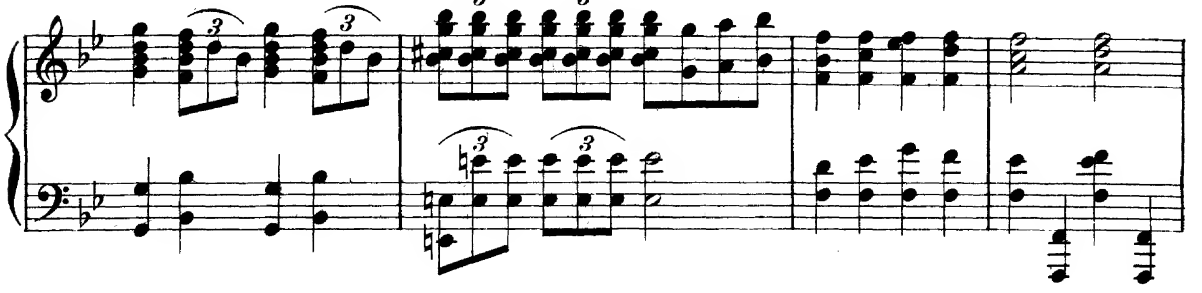
this our battle cry. Yes, first and last for Ire - - land!

this our bat-tle cry. Yes, first and last for Ire - - land!

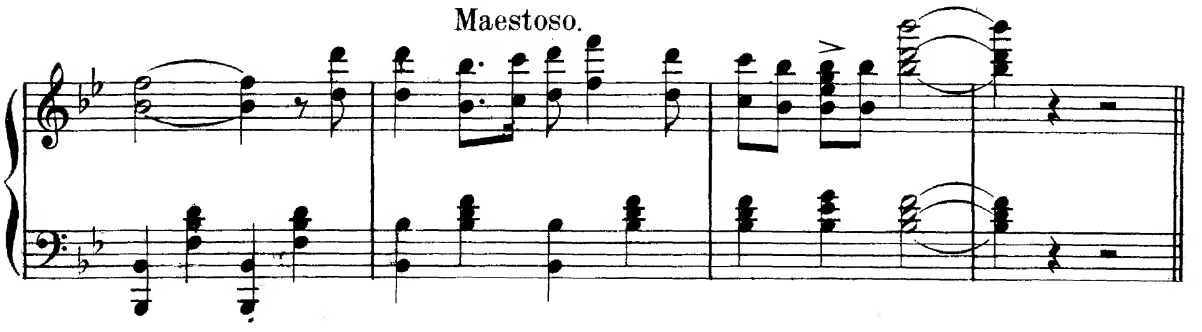
this our bat-tle cry. Yes, first and last for Ire - - land!

rit.

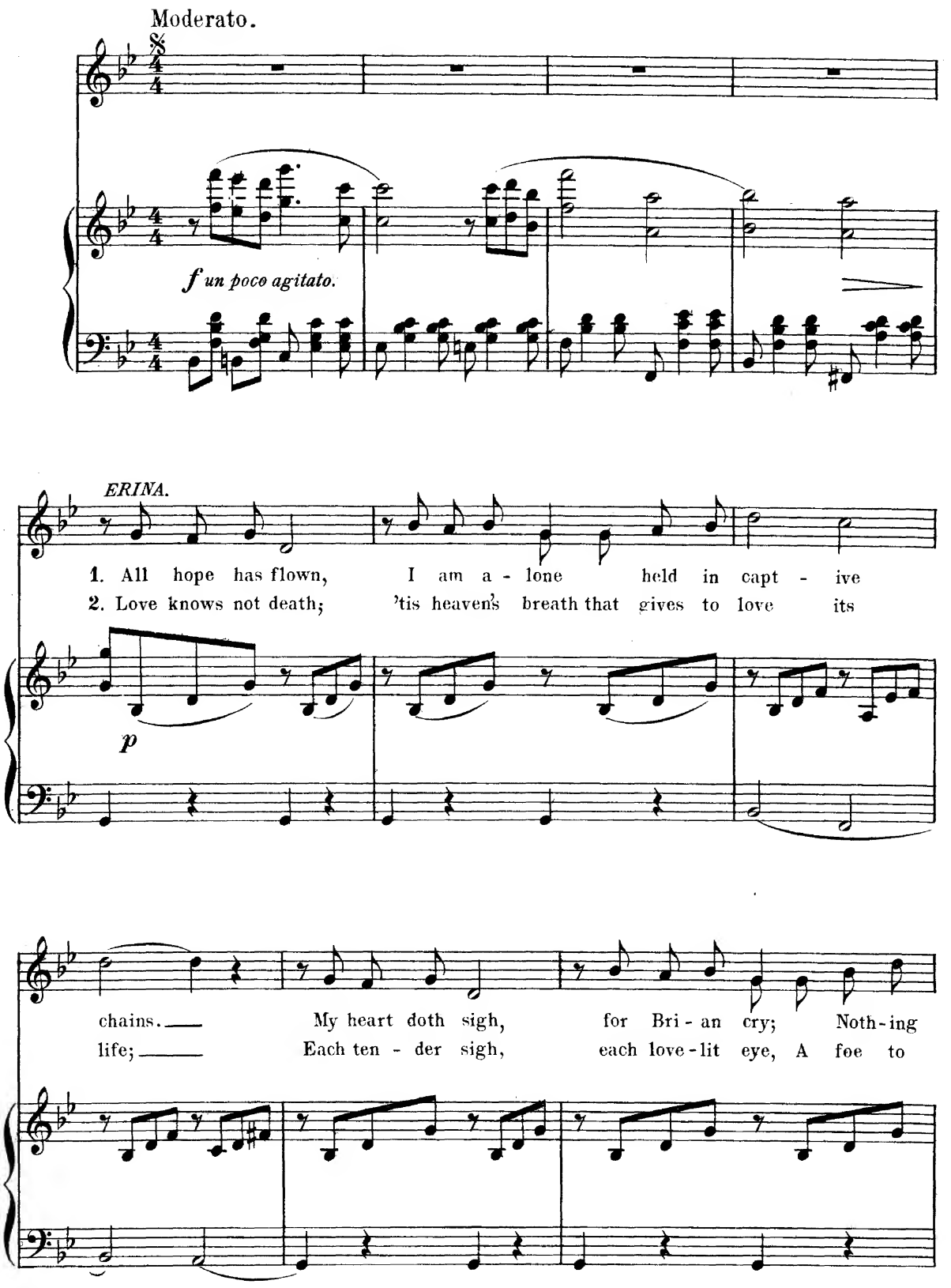




Maestoso.



No 25. Solo. "All hope has flown."



now re - - mains But thoughts of him, I
earth - - ly strife; With thoughts of love no

love so well, That love for him no words can tell. Ah,
sin can dwell, all e - vil dies be - neath its spell, Love

nought can ease this bit - ter pain, To know we can - not meet a -
is the best this world can give, With - out its light no love can

rit. *tranquillo.*

gain.
live. Ah! love, dear love, Ere on earth we part, Ah,

love dear love — clasp me to thy heart.—— It may not be,

I shall not see—— thy face a-gain, dear love;——

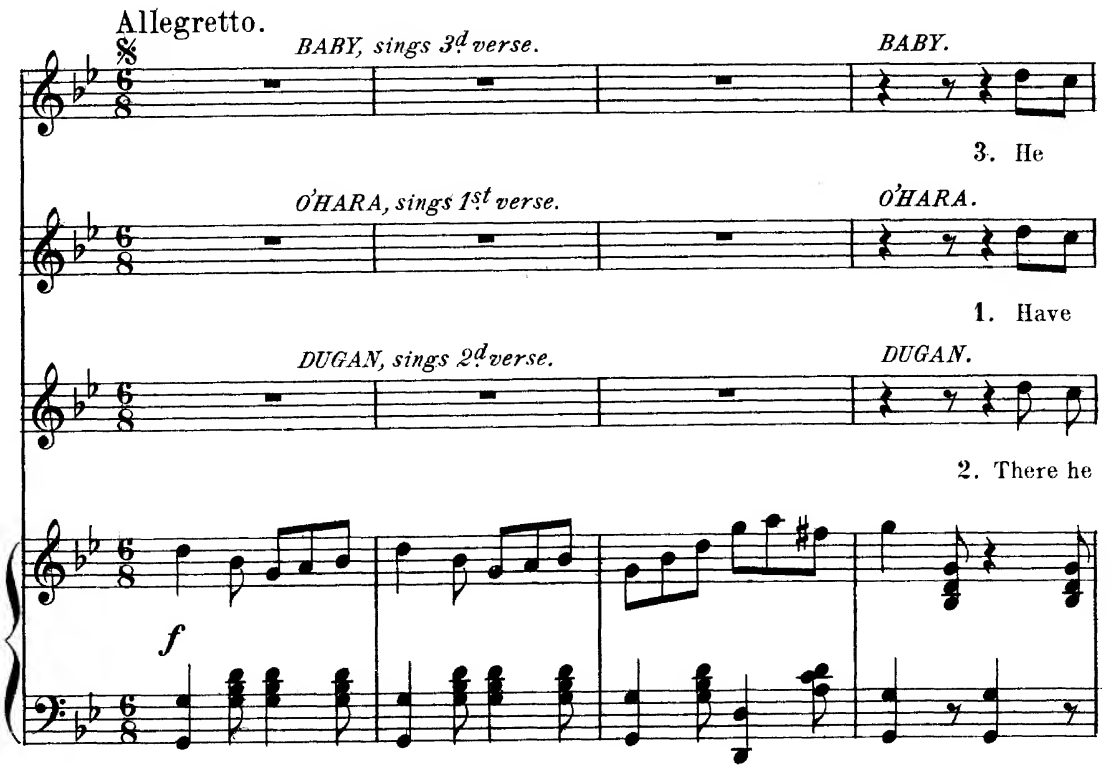
Nor thy heart greet un-til we meet In that fair land a-

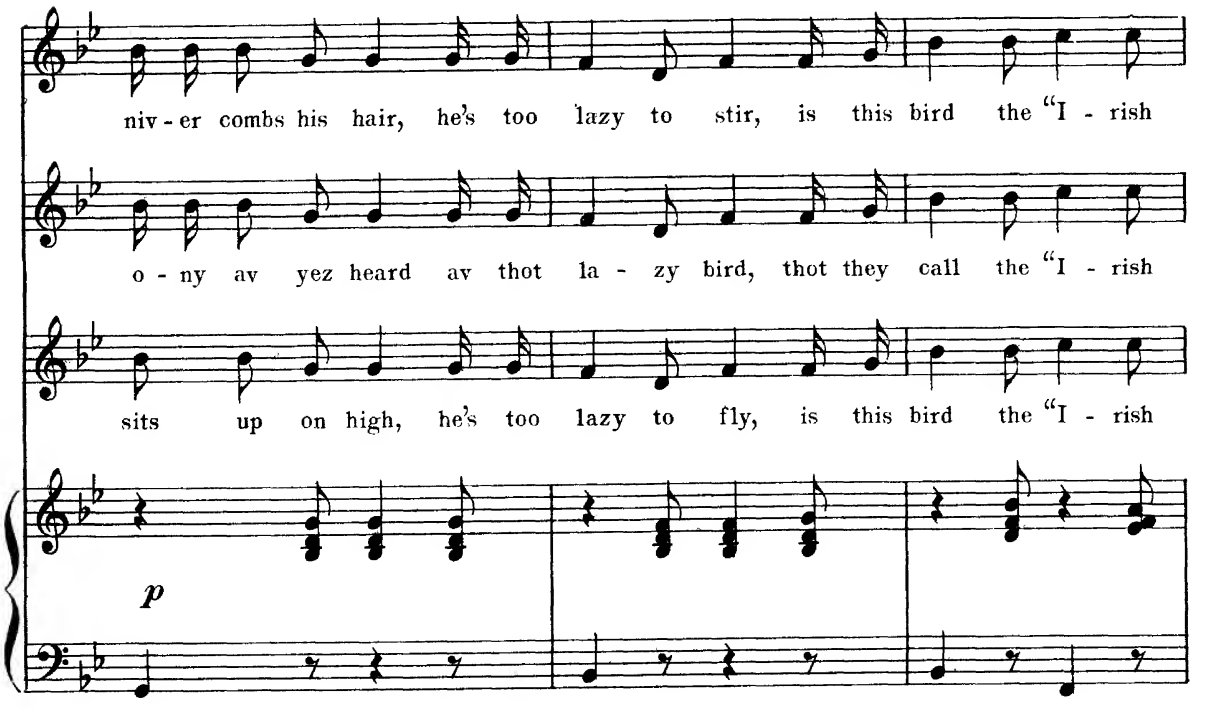
bove, in that fair land a - bove.——

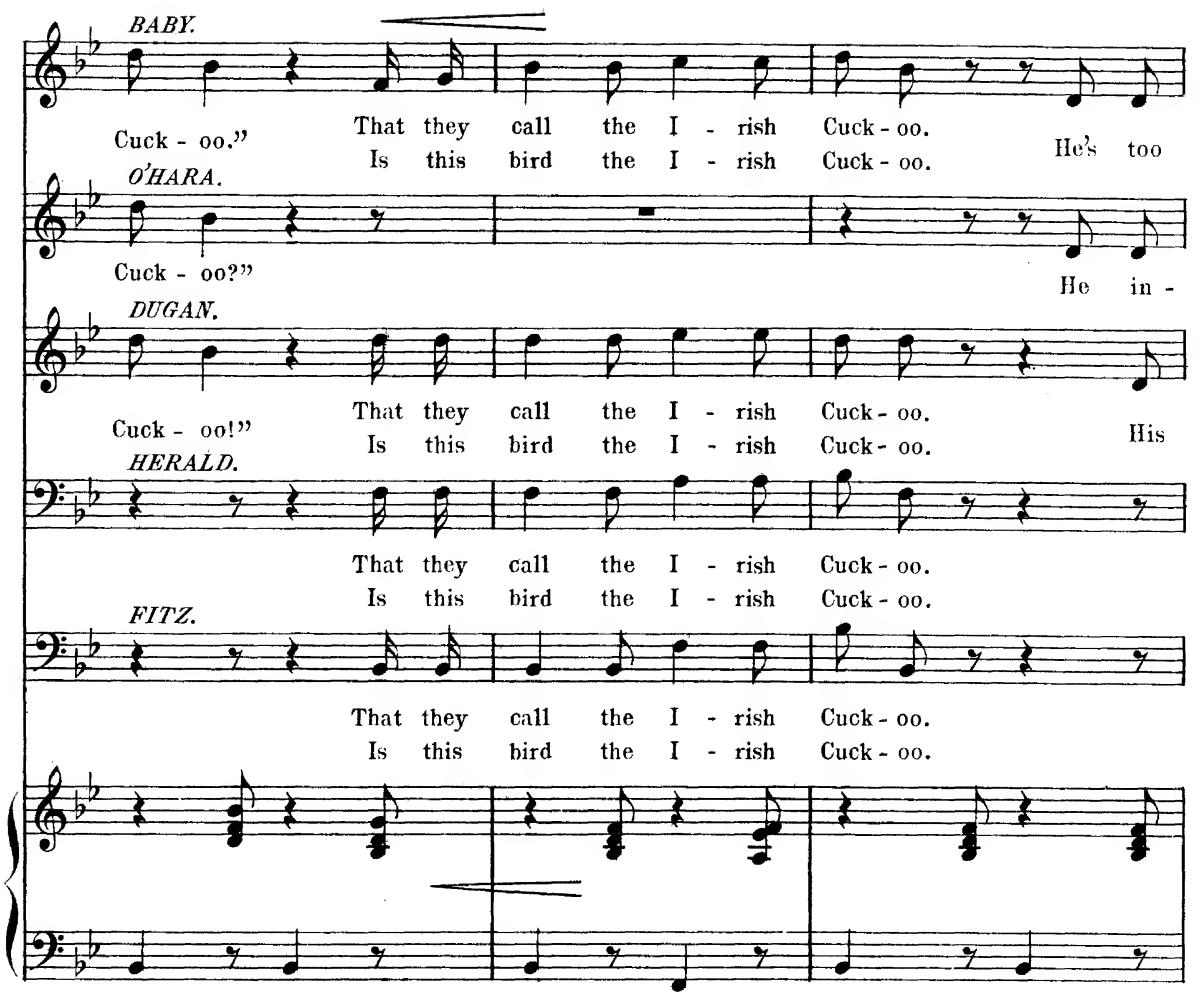
cresc.

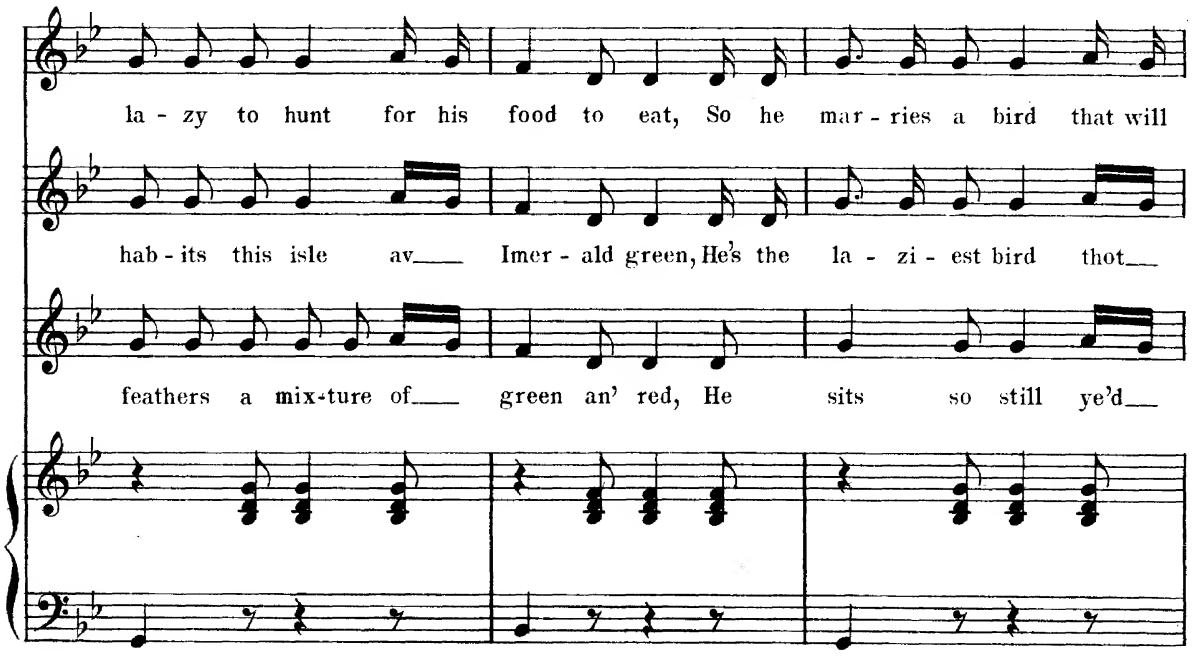
D.C. 2d Verse.

No 26. Quintette. "The Irish Cuckoo."






BABY.
Cuck - oo."
That they call the I - rish Cuck - oo.
Is this bird the I - rish Cuck - oo.
He's too
O'HARA.
Cuck - oo?"
He in -
DUGAN.
That they call the I - rish Cuck - oo.
Cuck - oo!"
Is this bird the I - rish Cuck - oo.
His
HERALD.
That they call the I - rish Cuck - oo.
Is this bird the I - rish Cuck - oo.
FITZ.
That they call the I - rish Cuck - oo.
Is this bird the I - rish Cuck - oo.


la - zy to hunt for his food to eat, So he mar - ries a bird that will
hab - its this isle av___ Imer - ald green, He's the la - zi - est bird thot___
feathers a mix-ture of___ green an' red, He sits so still ye'd___

bring him meat; he makes his home in an - other bird's nest, his

i - ver wuz seen, fur iv - 'ry task thot cuckoo will shirk, so dom

swear he was dead; if the thafe did'nt steal, he ni-ver would sup, an' he

wife does the work an' he does the rest. A— "bird" is the I - rish

la - zy is he thot his li - ver wont work. A— "bird" is the I - rish

does'nt go to bed for fear of gettin' up. A— "bird" is the I - rish

Cuckoo! Cuck - oo! Cuck - oo! Cuck - oo! Cuck - oo!

Cuckoo!

Cuckoo! Cuck - oo!

Cuck - oo!

Cuck - oo!

cresc.

Cuck - oo! They ne - ver, ne - ver heard of this la - zy, la - zy bird, that they

Cuck - oo! They ne - ver, ne - ver heard of this la - zy, la - zy bird, that they

Cuck - oo! They ne - ver, ne - ver heard of this la - zy, la - zy bird, that they

Cuck - oo! We ne - ver, ne - ver heard of this la - zy, la - zy bird, that they

Cuck - oo! We ne - ver, ne - ver heard of this la - zy, la - zy bird, that they

call the I - rish Cuck - oo.

call the I - rish Cuck - oo.

call the I - rish Cuck - oo.

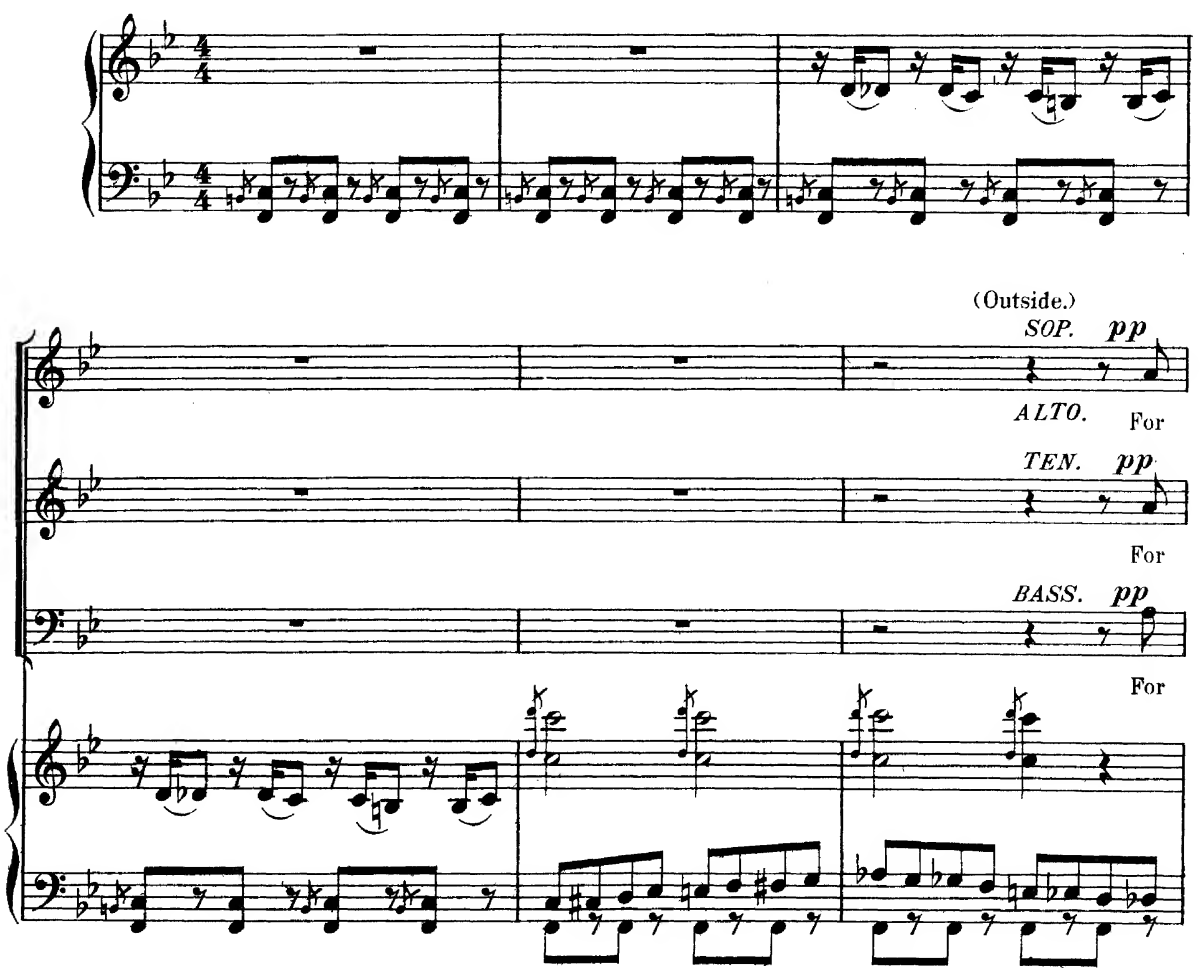
call the I - rish Cuck - oo.

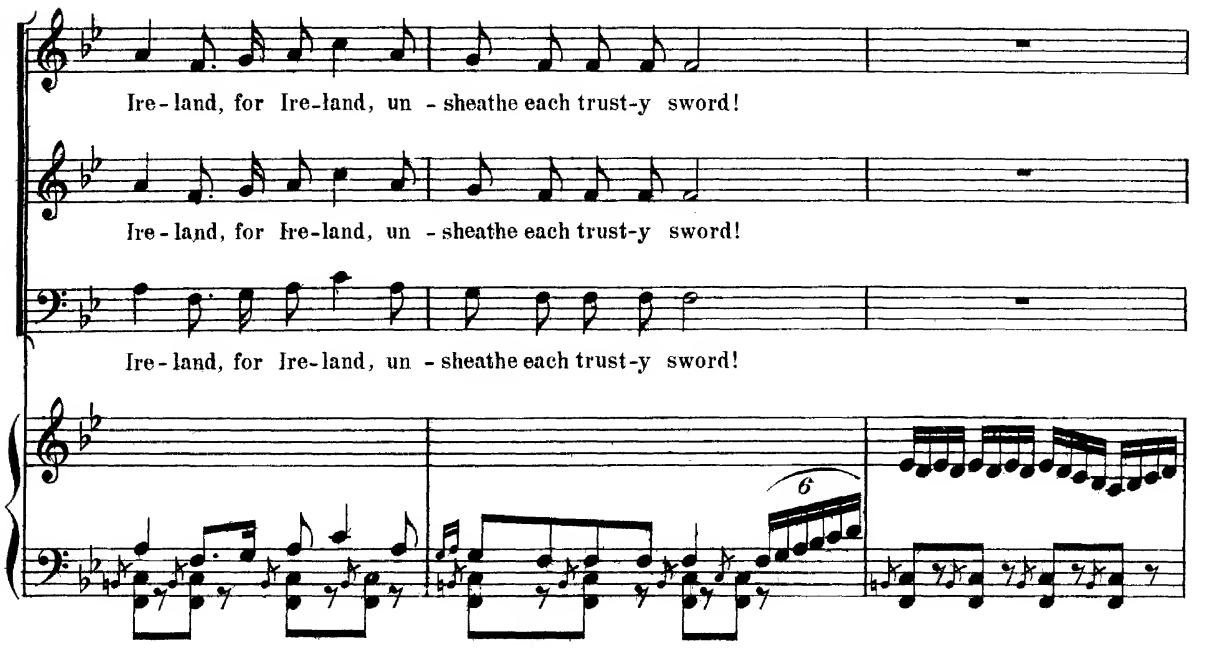
call the I - rish Cuck - oo.

3d time.

f

No 27. Finale.


(Outside.)
SOP. pp
ALTO.
For
TEN. pp
For
BASS. pp
For


Ire-land, for Ire-land, un - sheathe each trust-y sword!
Ire-land, for Ire-land, un - sheathe each trust-y sword!
Ire-land, for Ire-land, un - sheathe each trust-y sword!
6

sempre ***p*** *cresc poco*

For Ire - land, dear Ire-land shall

For Ire - land, dear Ire-land shall

p

For Ire - land, dear Ire-land shall

a poco

know no for - eign lord!

know no for - eign lord!

know no for - eign lord!

6

cresc.

For

For

For

cresc.poco a poco

Ire-land,dear Ire-land un - sheatheeach trust-y sword! Old Ire-land, dear Ire-land, shall

Ire-land,dear Ire-land un - sheatheeach trust-y sword! Old Ire-land, dear Ire-land, shall

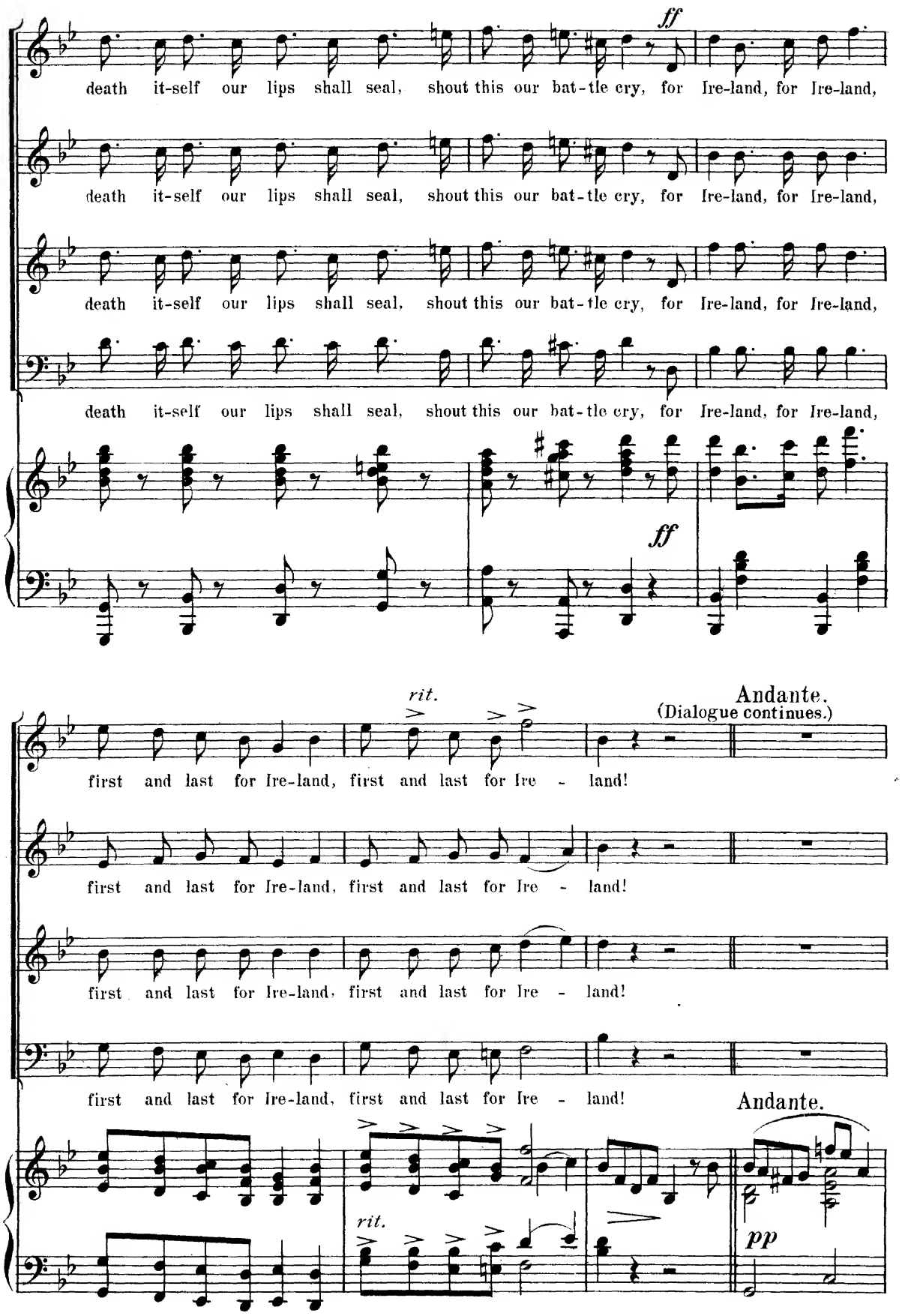
Ire-land,dear Ire-land un - sheatheeach trust-y sword! Old Ire-land, dear Ire-land, shall

(Prin. and Cho, enter.)

know no for-eign lord! Then wield a-loft our blades of steel, for freedom fight-ing die, Till

know no for-eign lord! Then wield a-loft our blades of steel, for freedom fight-ing die, Till

know no for-eign lord! Then wield a-loft our blades of steel, for freedom fight-ing die, Till


ff
death it-self our lips shall seal, shout this our bat-tle cry, for Ire-land, for Ire-land,
death it-self our lips shall seal, shout this our bat-tle cry, for Ire-land, for Ire-land,
death it-self our lips shall seal, shout this our bat-tle cry, for Ire-land, for Ire-land,
death it-self our lips shall seal, shout this our bat-tle cry, for Ire-land, for Ire-land,
ff
rit.
Andante.
(Dialogue continues.)
first and last for Ire-land, first and last for Ire - land!
first and last for Ire-land, first and last for Ire - land!
first and last for Ire-land, first and last for Ire - land!
first and last for Ire-land, first and last for Ire - land!
Andante.
rit.
pp

Moderato. *CHORUS.*

We give to him the ring,

We give to him the ring, Crown Bri - an

We give to him the ring,

We give to him the ring, Crown Bri-an King!

f

BISHOP.(Baritone.)

Crown Bri - an King. I thus ful - fil___ the peo-ple's

King! Crown Bri - an King.

Crown Bri - an King! Crown Bri - an King.

Crown Bri - an King.

p

will, they placed the sham-rock on thy hand. This crown the sign of love di-

vine. Rise Bri - an, King of Ire - land.

(PRIN. AND CHORUS.)

Brian, King of Ire-land. For

Bri-an, King of Ire - land. For

Bri-an, King of Ire - land. For

Bri-an, King of Ire - land. For

ff

PRIN.

Ire-land, for Ireland, un-sheathe each trust-y sword! Old Ireland, dear Ireland, shall

Ire-land, for Ire-land, un-sheathe each trust-y sword! Old Ire-land, dear Ire-land, shall

Ire-land, for Ire-land, un-sheathe each trust-y sword! Old Ire-land, dear Ire-land, shall

know no for-eign lord! Then wield aloft our blades of steel, for freedom fight-ing die. Till

know no for-eign lord! Then wield a-loft our blades of steel till

know no for-eign lord! Then wield a-loft our blades of steel till

death itself our lips shall seal, shout this our battle cry, "For Ireland, for Ireland,

death it-self our lips shall seal. For Ire-land, for Ire-land,

death it-self our lips shall seal. For Ire-land, for Ire-land,

ERINA.

first and last for Ireland." "For Ireland!" "For Ireland!" Shout this our battle cry! Yes,

MONA.

first and last for Ireland." "For Ireland!" "For Ireland!" Shout this our battle cry! Yes,

BABY.

first and last for Ireland." "For Ireland!" "For Ireland!" Shout this our battle cry! Yes,

O'CONNOR.

first and last for Ireland." "For Ireland!" "For Ireland!" Shout this our battle cry! Yes,

BRIAN.

first and last for Ireland." "For Ireland!" "For Ireland!" Shout this our battle cry! Yes,

O'DON. AND O'REILLY.

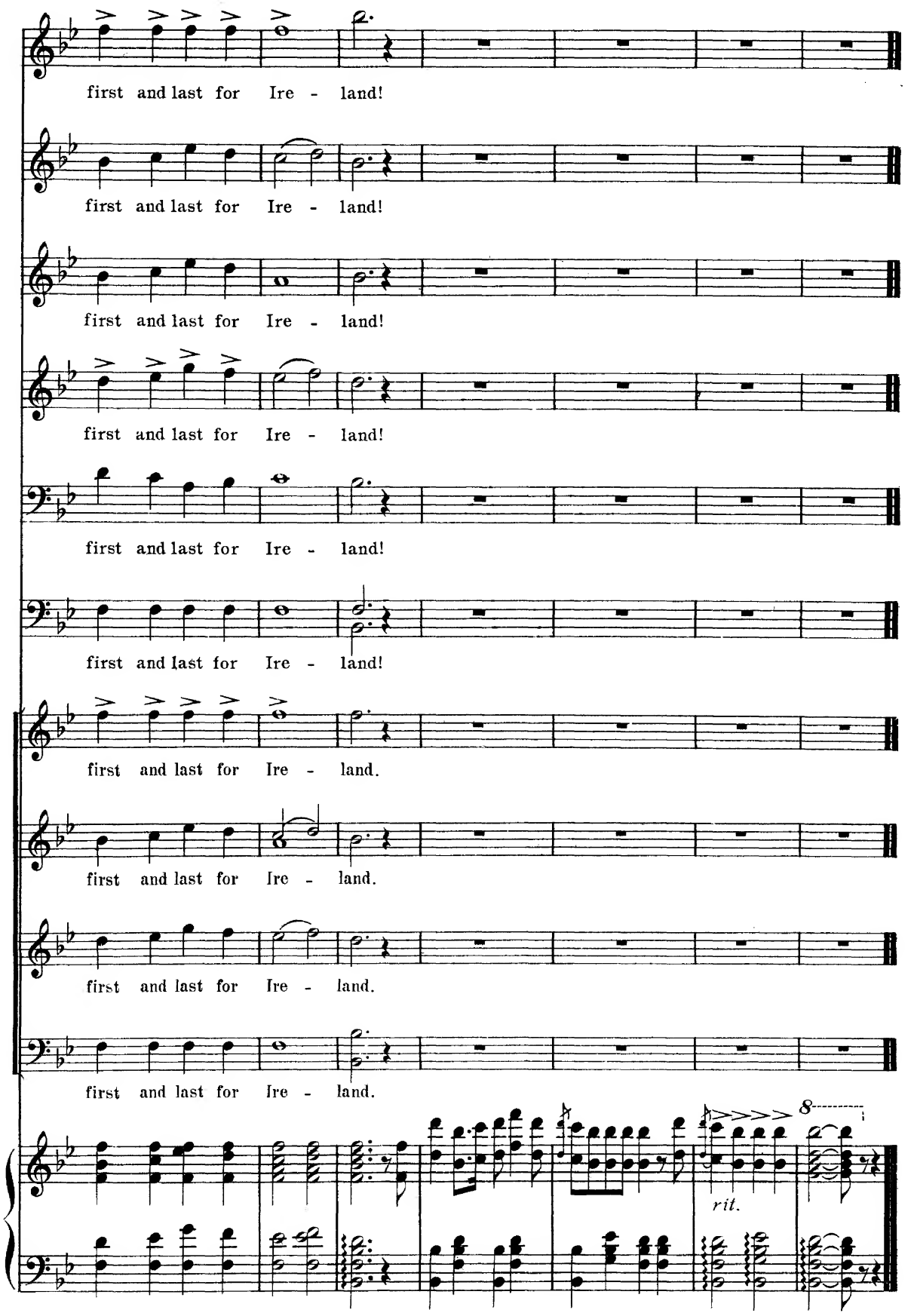
first and last for Ireland." "For Ireland!" "For Ireland!" Shout this our battle cry! Yes,

first and last for Ire-land." "For Ire-land!" "For Ire-land!" Shout this our battle cry! Yes,

first and last for Ire-land." "For Ire-land!" "For Ire-land!" Shout this our battle cry! Yes,

first and last for Ire-land." "For Ire-land!" "For Ire-land!" Shout this our battle cry! Yes,

first and last for Ire-land." "For Ire-land!" "For Ire-land!" Shout this our battle cry! Yes,


first and last for Ire - land!
first and last for Ire - land!
first and last for Ire - land!
first and last for Ire - land!
first and last for Ire - land!
first and last for Ire - land!
first and last for Ire - land.
first and last for Ire - land.
first and last for Ire - land.
first and last for Ire - land.
8
rit.

END OF OPERA.